McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor. —OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY— TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

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State Library History

SMETHPORT BALL TEAM BREAKS EVEN

We Win From Hazelhurst and Lose to Derrick City.

A HOT CONTEST AT DERRICK CITY

Smethport Wins Saturday, 27 to 2—Lose Yesterday, 3 to 2—Daniels and Kopp Make a Triple Play Yesterday.

The baseball season for Smethport opened at Kane field on Saturday with a game between the Hazelhurst team and the Champions which resulted in an easy victory for the Smethport team, in fact so easy that it was not interesting to the large crowd of spectators who had gathered expecting to see a close game. The score was Smethport 27 and Hazelhurst 2.

The management is very sorry that the fans could not be given a better game at the opening of the season, but when Shinkle House dropped out of the league at the last moment and Hazelhurst offered to take its place there was nothing else to do but to take them on, but after the game the Hazelhurst manager realized that they had no business in the league and very properly withdrew and from now on the league will be composed of four teams. The Hazelhurst boys are perfect gentlemen and did their best to give us a good game but they were simply outclassed.

Our boys showed up much better than was expected and in fact played an errorless game and if they will put up such games against teams of their class there is no question about the pennant floating over Kane field another year. The new men, Kopp at first and Brown in right garden, got into the game in a way that pleased the fans, and showed that they are ball players. Kopp is an all around infielder and the boys hope he will stay here after the fire goes out. Brown is a young man who has lived in Smethport for several years and if he keeps on with his good work will add to the strength of our team. As will be seen by the tabulated score the old time favorite, Harry Knapp, was back in the game and he played with a snap which proves that he is not yet a has-been. The balance of the team was the same as last year and the fact that a row of ciphers composes the error column shows that they are all right. Denning pitched an excellent game, holding the visitors down to five hits, but Hazelhurst was lucky enough to bunch three hits in the seventh inning which, with an unfortunate collision in left center field gave them the two runs.

Following is the tabulated score:

Smethport	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Daniels, 2b	5	3	2	5	2	0
McCabe, 3b	6	4	3	0	1	0
Knapp, ss	5	4	2	1	1	0
Croissant, c	7	2	5	11	2	0
Estey, lf	6	8	3	2	1	0
Kopp, 1b	4	2	3	0	2	0
McClure, cf	6	2	2	0	0	0
Brown, rf	5	4	1	1	0	0
Denning, p	6	3	2	0	5	0
Totals	50	27	23	27	13	0

Hazelhurst	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Cambell, 2b and 3b	4	0	0	2	2	0
Allen, 1b	4	0	0	9	0	1
Healey, ss	3	1	1	2	2	3
Dickeson, rf	4	1	2	0	2	1
Dandoy, lf and p	3	0	0	1	0	1
Degolia, 3d and 2b	3	0	0	1	1	4
Hayes, rf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Block, c	3	0	0	8	0	0
F. DeGolia, p and lf	3	0	1	0	3	2
Totals	30	2	5	24	10	12

Hazelhurst	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0—2
Smethport	2	2	4	8	0	2	0	9	x—27

Earned Runs—Smethport 3; Hazelhurst 2.
Home Run—Denning.
Double play—Dandoy to Haley to Allen.
Struck out—By Degolia 5; by Denning 12.
Bases on balls—Off Degolia 5; off Dandoy 1; off Denning 1.
Hit by Pitcher—by Degolia 2; by Dandoy 2.
Passed balls—Block 2.
Time of game—1:50.
Umpire—T. J. Young.

ELDRED 8; MT. JEWETT 7.

Eldred won their first game of the McKean League series by defeating the Mt. Jewett team at the mountain town Tuesday afternoon by the above score. McFall did the twirling for Eldred and Benson for Mt. Jewett. Benson had a record of 18 strikeouts and McFall 8.

DERRICK CITY 3; SMETHPORT 2.

Of the game at Derrick City yesterday the Bradford Era says:

Smethport went down to defeat before the Derrick City team yesterday afternoon on the grounds of the latter in a game characterized by the excellent work of the opposing pitchers. But five hits were made in the entire game. The county seat boys made numerous errors, but none of them was costly. Daniels' quick work in the seventh in nailing a hot line hit at second and assisting in a triple play was the feature of the game. The contest was witnessed by about 150 people. The score:

Derrick City	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Wine, 3d	4	1	1	1	1	0
Mayberry, 2d	4	0	0	1	1	1
Hyde, lf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Watson, cf	3	0	1	1	0	0
Abrams, rf	3	0	1	0	0	0
Page, 1st	3	0	0	11	0	0
Naber, ss	3	0	0	1	5	0
Johnson, c	3	0	0	11	1	0
Delo, p	3	0	0	1	2	0
Totals	30	1	3	27	10	1

Smethport	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Daniels, 2b	3	1	0	3	2	0
McCabe, 3d	4	0	0	0	2	0
Knapp, ss	4	0	0	2	4	3
Croissant, c	4	0	1	5	3	1
Estey, lf	4	0	0	1	0	1
Kopp, 1st	3	0	0	0	1	1
Brown, rf	2	0	0	1	0	0
McClure, cf	3	0	0	1	0	1
Denning, p	3	1	0	1	0	0
Totals	30	2	1	24	12	7

Derrick City	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	—3
Smethport	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	—2

Stolen bases—Daniels, Denning.
Two-base hit—Watson.
Triple play—Daniels to Kopp.
Bases on balls—Off Delo 1; off Denning 1.
Struck out—By Delo 10; by Denning 5.
Passed balls—Johnson 1; Croissant 1.
Umpire—Caswell.

Commencement Exercises.

The annual sermon to the graduating class will be preached by the Rev. J. H. McCandless on Sunday evening, May 28th, in St. Luke's church.

Class Day exercises will occur on Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock at the High School when the following program will be rendered:

Piano Solo—Sidney Burdick.
President's Address—Elsie Sherer.
Violin Solo—Frederick Specht.
Class History—Almon Heath.
Double Quartette—Misses Heath Hopper, Brasted, Holmes, Daly, Greer, Evans and Ortoson.
Address to Undergraduates and Class Will—Lura Day.
Response—Sarah Greer, '06.
Mandolin Solo—MacArthur Corron.
Prophecy—Beatrice Day.
Duett (Instrumental)—Ora Gleason, Esther Eckhart.
Ivy Oration—Harry Susse.

A new feature this year will be the exercises of the eighth grade. These will be held on Thursday afternoon at three o'clock in the school building. The program follows:

Duett—Cora Abbey, Maze Kissock.
Reading—Edna Raymond.
Piano Solo—Mildred Gleason.
Reading—Gertrude Wendell.
Duett—Eugene McGowan, Irma Wells.
Reading—Ora McCammon.
Dumbbell Drill—Sixteen Girls.

PART II.

Reading—Winifred Clark.
Violin Solo—Walter Apple.
Reading—Katharine Mayo.
Indian Club Drill—Twelve Boys.
Piano Solo—Cora Abbey.
Address—Le Roy Moorehouse.
Reading—Marion Hafner.
Presentation of Diplomas.
Music—Selected.

Commencement exercises come Thursday evening, June 1, beginning at 8 o'clock. Through error in our last issue June 2 was given as the date. Program:

Invocation—Rev. A. C. Willey.
Instrumental Music—Mrs. H. C. Wells.
Essay—Elsie Sherer.
Oration—Almon Heath.
Vocal Solo—Mrs. E. R. Baker.
Essay—Beatrice Day.
Oration—Harry Susse.
Instrumental Music—Miss Helen McCoy.
Essay and Valedictory—Lura Day.
Vocal Solo—Mrs. John Clark.
Address and Award of Diplomas by D. C. Young, President of Board of Education.

Quartette—Mrs. Chapman, Miss Brennan, Mrs. Walker, Miss Hinman.
Benediction.

P. H. C. Open Meeting.

The members of the Protected Home Circle opened the doors to their friends Tuesday evening and as a result those fortunate enough to be in attendance are still talking about the good time they had.

Considerably over a hundred people were present and listened to an impromptu literary and musical program which proved beyond a doubt that the members of this popular society can do very clever things on the spur of the moment. The Lyceum orchestra was in attendance and furnished music for the dancers, while those who did not indulge in the terpsichorean festivities enjoyed a good old fashioned chat with friends or played cards.

During the evening delicious refreshments were served in the dining room connected with the I. O. O. F. lodge rooms, and the long tables were crowded several times before all were served. It was a pleasant occasion and added laurels to the reputation for hospitality which the Circle has always enjoyed.

Competitive Free Scholarships.

Alfred University offers eighteen free scholarships to be awarded annually upon examinations as follows: Four in Allegany county, and two each in the following counties: Cattaraugus, Livingston, Steuben and Wyoming in New York, and McKean, Potter and Tioga in Pennsylvania. These scholarships cover a full college course. The next examination will be held at Alfred, Thursday, June 8. For circulars and full particulars address.

BOOTHE C. DAVIS, Pres.,
Alfred, New York.

A desirable house for rent. For particulars call on or address J. J. Alexander, P. S. & N. depot.

For good tools of any kind go to Holmes & Gilfillan's.

Shot His Step-Father.

Charlie Brewster, who is well known around Coudersport, shot and nearly killed his step-father, Marshall Stryker, in Summit township Wednesday morning about 9:30 o'clock. The shooting occurred on the farm of the latter and was a deliberate, premeditated affair, as was fully developed afterwards. It was witnessed by Brewster's mother and Herbert Hulsey, a neighbor's boy, aged about 20 years. There has been considerable trouble between Marshall Stryker and Brewster for the past ten years, and though Mr. Stryker, who is a kind and obliging man, has always treated him with the best of care, Brewster was dissatisfied and had made trouble frequently. He had not been to Stryker's house for some time and on Monday came to Coudersport and proceeded to get drunk. While here he told several that he was going up to finish Stryker and then kill himself, but as he was drunk no one thought he meant it. That night he stayed at his brother's house in Burlington and getting up in the morning took his brother's gun and started up the road to Stryker's farm, reaching there about 9:30. Going to the house he found his mother, but refused to say anything to her or to answer her questions. Going up the road he saw Stryker and the boy planting corn. The former was down on his knees and the latter standing near him. When Brewster approached, Stryker said "Good morning, Charley." Brewster did not reply. Then Brewster spoke and said, "What have you got to say?" Before Stryker could reply, he raised the gun and shot the entire underjaw away from him, blowing out a portion of the tongue and making a large jagged wound in the neck. Stryker fell over to the ground and Brewster reloaded the gun. The boy ran to tell the neighbors, and Mrs. Stryker came up. "What have you done, Charley," said she. "You will be hung for this." "No I won't," said he. He then went to the house and attempted to kill himself with carbolic acid, but his nerve failed him and he poured the acid on the ground instead of down his throat. —Potter Democrat.

Brewster was taken into custody by two neighbors and lodged in the Potter county jail at Coudersport. Mr. Stryker is in a very dangerous condition but may possibly recover. If he lives he will be badly disfigured and it will be difficult for him to swallow or talk.

Was Dead in Bed.

Harry M. Schutt of Ithaca, N. Y., a vendor of patent medicines, was found dead at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning in Room 26 at the Pullman lodging house on Congress street. An overdose of chloroform, which it is not believed was taken with suicidal intent, was the cause of death. The body was discovered by a chambermaid who had gone to the room to change the linen, and the proprietress of the place, Mrs A. C. Rota was at once notified. Chief Murray and Coroner Hall were also notified of the fatality and a thorough examination of the case was made by the officials.

The body was lying lengthwise of the bed, in a natural position, as if the unfortunate young man was asleep. In the right hand was clutched a small four-ounce vial of chloroform, partially filled with the liquid, and tightly corked, and in the other hand was a handkerchief which had been saturated with anaesthetic. Schutt, it appears, was a confirmed user of chloroform, and had been addicted to the habit for many months. The opinion of Coroner Hall is that he took an overdose, while seeking repose with the aid of the drug.

Schutt had been a frequent visitor in Bradford during the past four years, making this city his headquarters, while selling medicines in this vicinity. He was aged about 30 years, and is survived by a wife, residing at Eldred, and a mother living at Ithaca, N. Y. The remains were removed to Grabe's undertaking rooms where they will be held pending the arrival of relatives in the city.—To-day's Era.

Death of Mrs. Burch.

Mrs. Edward Burch died at her home in East Smethport at about noon on Monday, May 23, 1905, after a lingering illness of consumption. She was aged about 54 years.

The deceased formerly lived in Ormsby, but for the past few years has resided in this vicinity. She was formerly Mrs. Warner and by her first husband nine children were born to her, all of whom survive. Her union with Mr. Burch was blessed with five children of which only one survives to mourn her loss with her loving husband and the children by her first husband.

The writer was not personally acquainted with the deceased, but she is spoken of by her neighbors as a kind and loving wife and mother and a good neighbor whose untimely death will be deeply mourned.

Her remains were taken to Portage, Cambria Co., Pa., on Tuesday morning for burial.

Buy your grass hooks and grass shears where you can buy the cheapest and best. Holmes & Gilfillan.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

(Continued from last week.)

Simon Glenn testified: I live in Keating township near the Smethport depot. I was around town last evening. Was in company with Andy Tracy. The first time I saw him was at Wendel's store. Andrew Tracy had some liquor in a pint bottle. He went to the water pail, got some water and took some whiskey. He offered me some. I took some. He took some also. There was only a little in the bottle. It was a half pint bottle. The next time I saw him was in his sister's store. The girls were there: Mary Reilly, Loretta Reilly and Belle Mullin. I stayed there when they went out. I might have been there ten minutes after they left. I think the girls went out first. Andy seemed natural. I don't think he was drunk. Don't know of his having a revolver. Don't know what pocket he had his bottle in.

Wallace Ostrander testified: I saw Andrew Tracy yesterday evening—met him at his office door about ten minutes before the bell rung for the convention. We came up town together, went into Mr. Haskell's. He took a cigar, I took a drink of whiskey and we started for the convention. went about half way and he said he would not go and turned back. I went to the convention. Did not see him after that. He acted as though he had been drinking, he seemed to be mad about something. When we went into the Bennett House he acted strangely. He took out an envelope with two one dollar bills in it and wanted me to take it and do the treating. I told him to treat himself. He would not. I took one bill and treated and gave him the change.

Frank McCabe testified: I met Andrew Tracy opposite Mary Tracy's store on Wednesday evening about half past six. He was coming from Port Allegany in a buggy. I got in with him and rode to the livery stable. We came from there to the hotel. He asked me to go and take a drink with him. I declined. He took a drink. I did not see him for about an hour after that. Wallace Ostrander and he came into the Bennett House together. I was sitting in the window at the time. They stepped up to the bar and Wallace Ostrander asked me to take a drink and I think Andy asked me also, but I didn't take it. I came outside of the hotel then and a man who was drunk, sitting on a chair, fell off; when he fell off I, knowing that he was stopping at Wright's, took him down there the best I could and left him there and started to come up town. When I got past Mary Tracy's store and almost half way from that to the drug store (Callar's) I saw Andrew Tracy standing on edge of sidewalk with his back toward me. I said hello, Andy, are you going up town? He said, "No he wasn't. Mary Reilly is in the store and she is playing some pieces and singing. You had better go in." We both went in together and I took a chair and sat down. He stood up at right hand side of counter. We stayed there while she sang two or three different pieces. I got up and went out doors. Andy followed me out on the porch. I asked him if he was going up town. I stepped and leaned against a strip at the side of the door. Whilst we stood there Mary Reilly and Belle Mullin came out and Mary Reilly said, "Good night, gents," and they both walked on. Andy passed by me and followed—went right after them. I stood there perhaps half a minute—not longer—then started after. Overtook Andy and we walked together until we came just to the west corner of D. B. Hamlin's square, and I had occasion to stop a minute; he went on. I stayed perhaps a minute and came on after him. He was ahead of me about four rods. I could also see that the girls were ahead of him. Belle Mullin had a limp suit on which showed pretty plain by the lights along the street. When he parted with me he asked me if I was not coming up to the hotel. I told him yes. That was all that had been said since we had left Mary Tracy's store. When I got to Mr. Haskell's hay scales I saw him cross to the north side of Main street on the crossing in front of the Bennett House. About the same time I saw the girls on the sidewalk in front of the store of J. C. Hamlin. When he came to the sidewalk on west side of Main street I saw him make the turn in the same direction the girls were going. That was the last I saw of him. I went into the Bennett House. I saw Charley Bluidberry, I stood talking to him. A short time, perhaps two minutes, I heard Frank Richmond say one of Andy Reilly's daughters is hurt. Charley said, "Come on Frank, let us go up," and we ran up, he a little ahead. When we arrived in front of John Mullin's house we found her lying on the sidewalk in a dying condition. I saw that she had a gun shot wound on her temple. I saw nothing of Andy Tracy afterwards. I have made efforts to find Andy Tracy since. Within about half an hour afterwards I got the impression that Andy Tracy had committed the act of killing, and I told Mary Tracy and Dr. J. T. Reilly. I asked Dr. Reilly if he had any idea why did it. He said no and I told him I had. I don't remember who I told first, but after I thought it over I said I thought it was Andrew Tracy. I had heard he was in love with Mary and had noticed him act strangely in her company. Never heard him make any threats. I went that night with some other parties to the Tracy place, about three miles from town, where his mother lives. We learned that he had been there and had left. I learned yesterday that he was seen yesterday morning about half past five at Prospect Hill, about five miles from Smethport. I think Andy Tracy has no property in his own right.

(To be continued.)

Body Found in Creek.

The body of Edward Edwards, an aged resident of Bradford, who has been absent from home nine days, was found Sunday afternoon at about 3 o'clock in the east branch of the Tunungwant creek, at a point about opposite the Bradford driving park. The discovery was made by Charles Stible, the little son of Andrew Stible, while Mr. Stible and son and daughter were picking flowers near the stream. The body was lying face downward in about two feet of water, partly submerged, and held on the surface of the water by his feet, which were lodged in some sunken logs.

The police were notified and the body was taken to the undertaking rooms of Otto Koch, where, in the absence of Coroner Hall, Alderman Wise impannelled a jury and held an inquest. After viewing the remains and hearing the testimony the following verdict was rendered: "We, the jury, having viewed the remains of an unknown man in the east branch of Tunungwant creek, find that the deceased came to his end by accidental drowning."

No idea was then formed of the identity of the dead man, it being believed that the body was that of a tramp who had accidentally fallen into the stream and was drowned. The body was in a badly decomposed condition, having evidently lain in the water for some time. The body and face were bloated and swollen beyond recognition.

Monday morning H. S. Stinson viewed the remains and positively identified them as Edward Edwards, who had formerly been a business partner with him, and had lived with his family for the past few years. The deceased was between 75 and 80 years of age and a peculiar character. He had been in the habit of going away without notifying anyone and his disappearance nine days before his body was found therefore did not cause any alarm in the Stinson family.

New Trespass Law.

Under a law just been signed by Governor Pennypacker, hunters, fishermen, berry pickers and others who like to roam through the woods and fields, will have to exercise considerable care as to where they go. Otherwise they will be liable to a fine of $10 for trespass. The new law gives the owner of any property the right to put up trespass signs and provides punishment for anyone who enters on the property when such signs are displayed.

Under the present law the only recourse left the owners of land has been a civil suit to recover damages from those who trespass on lands where signs have been posted. Because it was in most cases impossible to collect damages, trespass notices have not been very common.

The new law provides that any person who as much as enters on land where the trespass notices are prominently displayed whether damage is done or not is liable to the fine. The moneys collected from such fines shall go to the school fund in the district where the offence is committed.

Attention G. A. R.

HEADQUARTERS McKEAN POST, No. 347, G. A. R. DEPT. OF PENNA.
Smethport, Pa., May 24, 1905.

I. Comrades of this Post will appear in full uniform at the Post rooms at 2:30 o'clock p. m. Sunday, May 28th, to attend services at the Methodist Episcopal church.

II. Comrades will appear at the Post room Tuesday, May 30th, at 1:30 p. m. in full uniform, for Memorial Day services.

III. All old soldiers are respectfully invited to participate with the Post in the observance of Memorial Day. Citizens are respectfully requested to decorate their places of business and residences and join with the Post in observance of the day.

By command,
H. L. BURLINGAME,
Commander.

Attest:
H. M. CHOATE,
Adjutant.

Having dissolved partnership with A. T. Palmer and stock divided I have for sale three second hand buggies, one surrey, one heavy platform spring wagon, one light double harness.

F. J. VICKERY.

Screen doors and windows, all sizes and all prices at Holmes & Gilfillan.

Former Smethport Boy in Wreck.

From the Washington, Pa., Reporter we glean the following in regard to a former well known Smethport boy:

Malcolm D. Sterrett, son of David Sterrett, West Prospect avenue, was the only person hailing from Washington who was in the disastrous wreck at Harrisburg some ten days ago. He was cut about the feet and hands, but will not be permanently injured in any way, unless it is that the tendon of one finger may be hurt so that the finger may be somewhat stiffened. He was taken to a hospital in Harrisburg and later went to Carlisle, where he has friends, and now he and his brother, Louis E. Sterrett, of Washington, who went east to return with him to Washington, are spending a few days at Philadelphia and Atlantic City, expecting to come to Washington next week. M. D. Sterrett is an attorney of Chicago, residing at Adams and Honore streets, and having his office at 159 La Salle street. About his experiences in the wreck Mr. Sterrett has made the following statement:

"My escape was miraculous. I boarded the train at West Philadelphia about 11 o'clock, taking the upper berth in the Pullman, and undressed immediately. At about 1:30 I was awakened by what seemed to be the train's jumping the track and running along on the ties. I raised up instantly and braced myself for an expected collision. The train stopped suddenly, although with no special jar, and the passengers were thrown in a panic. In a moment a terrific explosion took place at the front end of the car, apparently only five feet from my berth, causing a great shower of glass. I slipped on my trousers, coat and vest, and jumped down to the floor, grabbed a pair of shoes and ran to the rear. In the vestibule I met the conductor, who told me to run to the rear.

"I ran into the second Pullman to about the second berth, where I was headed off by another frightful explosion, which, I believe, killed several passengers. Everything was darkness, and I stood in an awful mass of debris and falling glass and splintered wood. Above me, in the top of the car, was a hole, apparently made by the explosion. I sprang on a pile of debris and climbed, in some inexplicable way, through that small opening, and found myself on the roof of the car. I tottered and almost fell to the river side, but regained my balance and ran to the opposite side of the car and leaped on a coal car and from there to the ground.

"By this time I was bleeding freely from my right hand, and believed that it would be only a few moments until I would faint from loss of blood. I ran across a field to a large electrical plant and notified the superintendent of the necessity for ambulances. I lay down then, expecting either to faint or to die. All this time the explosions were going on with terrific rapidity and loudness. It seemed as if the fires and noises of all hell had been concentrated in one spot. It was absolutely inexplicable. So far only three of us had escaped. In a short time others, more unfortunate, made their appearance, and in an hour or so the first ambulance appeared and took us to the hospital. There our wounds were dressed and we were sent to other hospitals or to hotels.

"I am told—I don't know how true it is—that I am the only one who escaped alive from the car I was in. Whether that is true or not, my escape was marvelous, and out of one-hundred and seventy three passengers, I am among about 15 who were only slightly injured."

Captured Three Cubs.

Sid and Rob Hill, lumber jobbers on Kettle Creek, who were out fishing last Friday near Oleana, came upon a bear and three cubs. The old bear took a sneak off in the brush and the three cubs climbed a tree. They secured an axe and chopped the tree down capturing all three cubs, and started for Galeton with them in a buggy, but before they had gone far the old bear appeared upon the scene and made things lively for them. The buggy was upset and they were forced to use clubs to defend themselves and drive the bear away and in the tussle Sid Hill was slightly injured and scratched about the face but after a fierce battle the bear was driven away and the three cubs were brought to Galeton Saturday morning.—Coudersport Democrat.

Card to the Public.

Palmer's Livery.
Smethport, Pa., May 25, 1905.

You can find at my stables, No. 201 Water St., the best equipped livery in Smethport and we are ready to do business day or night. We have added a number of new carriages and horses and are prepared to serve you as short notice and at reasonable prices. Even if you owe a bill do not carry your money to "our friend the enemy," but bring it here and get a nice slick rig. I have assistants who will treat you kindly and try to make it pleasant for you. Thanking you for past patronage, I solicit your further commands.

A. T. PALMER.

Violin for Sale.

Now being used in orchestra. Inquire of N. E. Mann, Wright House.

The UNEXPECTED

By A. M. Davies Ogden

Copyright, 1903, by A. M. Davies Ogden

Robertson absorbed in thought, forgot to tell the conductor what street he wished. It was only by chance, looking up, that the awning caught his eye and he rumbled hastily out of the car. It was snowing hard, and Robertson, pulling his coat collar about his ears, mentally reviled himself for being such a fool as to be out. But on the dock last evening Mrs. Preston—there to meet her sister—had made a point of his coming, so here he was. And perhaps he might learn something of Virginia. It was a year now since he had been in America. In all that time he had heard no word of the girl. He had little doubt of how matters stood, however, that last afternoon when he had gone to bid Virginia goodby and had met her driving with Henry Waring. That last sight of them together had only confirmed the rumors which for some time had been flying about. They were probably married by now. This morning when he had walked past the house which held such bitter-sweet memories it bore a sign "To Let."

Robertson sighed, then plunged up the steps. The house was brilliantly lighted. From the rear hall came the

CAN'T YOU EVEN WAIT TO SEE THE BRIDE COME DOWN?"

dreamy rhythmic strains of a Hungarian orchestra. Garland of flowers hung over door and stairway. Robertson had not supposed it was to be a large tea.

On entering the drawing room Robertson started violently. The room was nearly empty, the green bower in the window was deserted, but the hostess still stood by the door. It was Virginia's mother. Robertson, his head whirling in amaze, stared as she greeted him warmly.

"Why, Mr. Robertson, this is indeed a pleasure," she exclaimed. "When did you return, and how did you know that we had moved?" Robertson, too embarrassed to be tactful, flushed.

"Why—why, I fear that I come under false pretenses," he stammered. "I expected to find Mrs. Preston."

Virginia's mother smiled.

"Then you are one block out of the way," she explained. "She is in Sixty-ninth street, and this is Sixty-eighth. But I will not let you go. We have been celebrating a wedding here today, as you see, and you are very welcome."

"A wedding," repeated Robertson faintly. He wondered if he looked queer—if Mrs. Nelson would notice anything. "And—and Miss Virginia?"

"I suspect they have all gone into the dining room," said Mrs. Nelson. "The ceremony was at 4, so the bride and groom will be leaving shortly."

Still striving to collect his wits, Robertson made a slow way to the dining room. It was only what he had expected, he told himself angrily. Why should he care? Yes, there was Waring flushed and excited, a great white cluster of lilies of the valley in his buttonhole. The room was filled with merry young people, laughing and chatting, but Robertson had eyes only for the slender, graceful girl who stood by Waring's side in a gray dress and big gray hat with soft feathers. As she saw him enter the words died on the girl's lips, she hesitated, colored and then came gravely to meet him. Robertson's heart thumped painfully. How lovely, how sweet, how altogether desirable she looked!

"Is—is it really you?" asked the girl, a faint tinge of awkwardness in her manner. "How nice of you to come."

"Isn't it?" agreed Robertson, a trifle bitterly. "I must go and congratulate Waring."

She smiled. "Tell me first about yourself," she said gently. "You are really back then. And you are going to stay?"

"I start for Japan tomorrow morning," returned Robertson, with surprising firmness, considering the fact that the idea had but that moment found its inception in his brain. "I—I do not know when I shall return."

"Then this visit is only to say goodby?" asked the girl, bending her head to inhale the fragrance of the flowers she carried. "You—you did not honor us that far before your last departure." Robertson flushed again.

"I came," he said quietly, "but you were out. I saw you driving with Waring. Not surprising under the circumstances," trying to laugh.

"No," assented the girl. "I—I have had to be with Henry a good deal this last year or so. I remember now we went that day to meet my cousin. I do not know that you ever saw Mabel." Robertson shook his head.

"I think not," he said. What was Mabel to him? "I have just been explaining to your mother that I got into the wrong house," he continued formally. "Seeing the awning and the snowstorm must have misled me, these streets are all very much alike. So you will pardon me if I go. I—I wish you all happiness," he added, his agitation for the moment getting the better of him. "I am sure you know that."

Miss Nelson, her lips trembling a bit wistfully, gazed back at him. There was something wrong; she could feel the vague restraint that hung between them. Was it due only to his long absence? He had always been a good friend of hers before that hasty trip to Europe which summoned him away last year. Indeed, she had thought once or twice— And now he was going away again with that hurt, tired look in his eyes. Could—could she not stop him?

"Must you really go?" she asked in a troubled little voice. "Can't you even wait to see the bride come down?"

"The bride!" cried Robertson. "The bride?" Then suddenly his face changed, a new light leaped to his eyes. "What—what do you mean?" he demanded in a choked, strangled sort of tone. "Aren't—aren't you the bride?"

"I?" ejaculated Miss Nelson. "I?" Robertson's excitement deepened.

"But—but I saw you with him," he persisted, "and people said"—

Into the girl's look flashed a quick comprehension mingled with he could not tell what other emotion.

"You—you thought that it was I for whom Henry cared," she gasped. "Oh, oh, you are mistaken! It is Mabel; it has always been Mabel. But—but she would not listen to him, and for ages I have been his helper and confidant. And so at last he won. She will be down in a moment, if you will wait"—

Robertson, his breath coming unevenly, bent forward.

"If—if he—wills you," he said, his voice shaking a little. "Shall I stay?"

For a moment her eyes met his. Then from the hall came the cry, "The bride! The bride!" Virginia turned and ran.

Robertson, his heart beating high, raced after her.

"Good bless you, Waring," he called exultantly. "Good luck to you. Oh, I say, who's the bride?"

A Smuggling Scheme Spoiled.

When Joseph Bonaparte was king of Spain a good many individuals, even those highly placed, enriched themselves at the expense of the revenue.

One day a contrabandist met a brigadier in Segovia about to return with empty wagons to Madrid.

"Look here, my friend," said he, "I want you to convey for me a quantity of cannon balls and shells to the capital as many as your horses can draw." Then he showed him piles of those munitions of war. The brigadier demurred—the weight would be prodigious. "Bah!" replied the smuggler. "They are all of blackened pasteboard and are full of velvets, tobacco, brandy and liquors. Get them safe into the Prado, and you shall be paid for your pains 75 louis d'or. They will let cannon balls pass the barriers without taxing them."

The brigadier agreed and managed to get them into the Prado at Madrid in the night, but as those in the plot were unloading the goods up rode an officer.

"Hello!" said he. "The very thing we want. I have orders to send a convoy of shot to Seville, wanted against those dogs of English." And he confiscated the lot, but, finding them remarkably light, broke one, and forth gushed the cognac.

"The Mad Beethoven."

All sorts of anecdotes are told of Beethoven's peculiarities in domestic and social life, of his ordering dinners and never eating them, of his passing intimate friends and never speaking them. Sometimes he was subjected to no little annoyance in these absent moods.

Once when deeply ingrossed with the composition of a symphony he wandered out on the ramparts of Vienna thinking over the music. He was greatly annoyed to find a host of small boys following and laughing. He warned them off, but they came again, and the composer could get no peace to indulge in his grand thoughts.

At length a friend met him and reminded him that he was destitute of hat and neckcloth. His throat was bare, and his hair was blowing about in a keen east wind.

The boys watched the composer and his friend turn back into the city, when one of the little urchins said:

"There, I told you it was the mad Beethoven."

His Queer Way.

Mr. Terwilliger was the busiest man in the neighborhood. He was always tinkering at something or other about his house. At one time it would be a device by which he could lower his window in the morning without getting out of bed. At another time it would be a system of weights and pulleys for managing his furnace in the basement from the floor above.

He worked for weeks on a windmill designed for raising the water from his cistern to a tank on the roof of his house and devoted an equal length of time to an automatic dumb waiter connecting the pantry with the kitchen and dining room.

"Why are you forever doing this sort of thing?" an inquisitive neighbor asked him one day.

"To save labor, of course," said Mr. Terwilliger, surprised at so unnecessary a question.

False Alarm.

He—Clara, I want to ask you a question. She—This is so sudden! He—I know, but I can't stand it any longer. The fact is one of the legs of your chair is on my foot, and I was going to ask you if you would kindly remove it.

Worked at It.

Mrs. Goodthing—Here's some pie, but you got a dinner from me yesterday. Why don't you learn some trade? Tramp—I have learned one, ma'am. I'm a retoucher.

A Chip.

Markley—That boy of your is very much like you, Borroughs—Do you think so? Markley—Yes. He asked me for a quarter today.

Cairo the Gambler's Paradise.

Modern Cairo must be a sort of gambler's paradise, judging from some facts which I recently had from a friend who has been investigating the subject. In one of the principal streets near Mohammed Ali square a gentleman who knows the town well pointed out over twenty first floors over the shops with the names of bars upon them, every one of which he knew to be a gambling hell, and a police official admitted to the investigator that the town was full of such places. The police do not seem to be at fault. They raid the places from time to time, but the offenders, nearly all foreigners and mostly Greeks, are protected by their consuls and let off lightly and return to the business the next day. I should guess that the business is chiefly carried on for foreigners as well as by them. There is a sort of cosmopolitanism about gambling, and its votaries are drawn from all corners of the earth by the scent of the game. But this seems to be one respect in which Egypt has not improved under British influence.—London Truth.

A Queen's Cold Cure.

"You have a cold, eh?" said the physician. "Well, suppose I give you the same prescription that Queen Elizabeth used?"

He took down an ancient folio.

"Dr. William Bulleyn's prescription for a cold, which Queen Elizabeth used all her life, was this," he said.

"Takes nutmegges, the rootes called dornike, which the apothecaries have; setwall, galangall, maistike, long pepper, the bark of pomecitrons, of melon, of sage, hazel, marjorum, dill, spikenard, wood of aloes, cubebe, cardamon (called graynes of paradise), lavender, pennyroyall, the bone of a hart's heart grated, cut and stamped, and beat your spices grossly in a mortar. Put in ambergrice and musk, of each half a dram. Distil this in a simple aqua vitae, made with strong ale in a serpentine. To tell the virtue of this water against cold, phlegme, dropsy, heaviness of mind, coming of melancholy, I cannot well at the present, for it is too great."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The Exchequer.

In past times it was the custom for the king's justicier and his subordinates to make up the royal accounts twice a year, at Easter and Michaelmas, on a table which was the most striking object in the chamber in which they assembled. This table was covered with dark russet cloth divided into squares, which gave it a checkered, chessboard-like appearance, and in the columns and spaces the accounts rendered by the sheriffs and great landowners who attended for that purpose, were entered and reckoned up. It was the checkered cloth, so conspicuous throughout the proceedings, that gave rise to the name exchequer, just as the stars painted on the ceiling of another historic room originated the name "star chamber."—London Globe.

The Doctor In the Duel.

A medical man in France was asked to be present at a duel in his professional capacity. He got up early, traveled some miles, "framed" the swords and administered to his client, who was slightly wounded. When both honor and wound were healed he looked for his fees and sent to a bill for $10. The patient replied through his wife, who wrote: "I am told that between men there is a question of delicacy which forbids even the slightest appearance of trade in such a matter. Neither the doctor nor the seconds and I charge nothing for nothing. If you persist in your claim I shall be very sorry to, but to serve others I shall be obliged to leave off practicing this law with you."

Don't live to eat, but eat to live. Many of our ills are due to overeating or eating the wrong things and to irregular eating.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale to the Court House, in the borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, JUNE 5, 1905,

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain leasehold estate situate in Eldred Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a Beech the southwest corner of land conveyed to Cornelius Rine, lot No. 115; thence east eighty (80) perches to a post the southeast corner of same; thence north sixteen (16) perches to a post the southwest corner of land conveyed to Adam Elling, lot No. 80; thence east eighty-three (83) perches to a post the south east corner of same; thence south fifty-seven (57) perches to a post the northeast corner of lot No. 251; thence west (163) one hundred and sixty-three perches to a post corner; thence north (41) perches to the place of beginning, containing fifty acres strict measure be the same more or less being lot No. 241 of the allotment of seating lands in Eldred Township in Warrants 1220 and 4321 being same leasehold described in lease from M. B. Campbell to Mary J. Oberlin, dated October 16, 1899, and recorded in McKean County Records in Deed Book 53, page 4, &c., also hereby conveying the oil wells, wood rigs, casing, casing, pipe connections, machinery &c., on said leasehold and to the same and wells in any wise appertaining and belonging.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of E. H. Sherman at the suit of Edward L. Hall and George R. Butts, executors of the estate of Edward Shaver, deceased.

James George, Plaintiff's Attorney.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post on the north side of School Street one hundred and nineteen (119) feet east of Bennett Street, and at the southwest corner of lot deeded to Thomas Seward, April 2, 1862; thence north one hundred (100) feet; thence west thirty-three (33) feet; thence south one hundred (100) feet to School Street; thence east along School Street thirty-three (33) feet to the place of beginning; containing three thousand and three hundred (3300) square feet of land, and being the same premises conveyed to Charles E. Seeley by A. W. Newell and wife by deed dated February 9th, 1900, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean county, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book Vol. 110, page 282, etc., and being improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Chas. E. Seeley at the suit of C. G. Fitzgibbon.

Brown & Schoonmaker, Plaintiff's Attorneys

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain tract, piece or parcel of land being part of Warrant No. 3301 in Hamlin Township, McKean County, State of Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning in the east line of the right of way granted to the New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad and Coal Company at station 485; thence east thirty-five (35) rods to a post; thence north forty-five (45) rods to a post; thence west to the east line of lands of said New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad Company; thence southerly along the east line of said railroad company's lands to the place of beginning. Excepting and reserving therefrom all gas and oil upon in or beneath said lands, with the right to party of the first part, his grantees and assigns, of ingress and egress for the purpose of drilling for producing and removing the same and to lay and operate lines of pipe and storage tanks, &c., required in the producing and storing the same and to drill such wells. Also reserving the right and privileges of laying pipe in the pond on said premises and the use of water from said pond in the Chemical Works of Wyman and Greenwald. Being same land conveyed to F. W. Long and Geo. M. Fonstermaker by Frank McCune and wife by deed dated September 24, 1900, and recorded in Deed Book, Vol. 116, page 201, McKean County Records.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of G. M. Fonstermaker at the suit of S. Fonstermaker.

H. S. Rogers, Plaintiff's Attorney.

4

Defendant's interest in all that piece, parcel and tract of land situate in the Township of Liberty, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the public highway leading from Port Allegany to Smethport, it being on the dividing line between lands of Enoch Du ley and James I Bly; thence by the south line of Enoch Dudley's lands north sixty (60) degrees east, ten (10) perches to an iron pin; thence south thirty-nine (39) degrees east four (4) perches to an iron pin; thence south sixty (60) degrees west ten (10) perches to the center of said public highway; thence, by line of said highway north thirty-nine (39) degrees west four (4) perches to place of beginning and containing one-fourth (¼) acre of land be the same either more or less, and being a portion of a larger parcel of land conveyed to James Bly by Claudo Barret and Ray Barret by deed April 10th, 1897, and found recorded in McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 96, page 206 of Recorder's office reference to which is herein had and made. Being the same parcel of land conveyed to Zebulon J. Sherwood and Mrs. E. E. Sherwood by James J. Bly and Rosa Bly his wife by deed dated July 23, 1901. Being the same property conveyed by Zebbard J. Sherwood and wife to Clarence J. Fulmer by Deed dated August 8th, 1903, and recorded in McKean County Records in Deed Book Vol. 123, page 400, &c.

Improved and having thereon one one story frame building used as a store.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Clarence J. Fulmer and Edith Fulmer at the suit of the First National Bank, Port Allegany, Pa.

Samuel W. Smith, Plaintiff's Attorney.

5.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 4210, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post in the northwest corner of lot owned by August Peterson, on Dawson street (thirty feet from the centre thereof) and thence running east along north line of said Peterson lot, one hundred and ten feet, north eighty-two degrees, six minutes, (E. 110 ft., N. 82 degrees, 6 minutes E.) thence north twenty degrees west forty feet (N. 20 degrees W., 40 ft.) to land of Geo. W. Halliwell; thence by said land of Geo. W. Halliwell west eighty-two degrees and six minutes south one hundred and ten feet (W. 82 degrees, 6 minutes S. 110 ft.); thence south twenty degrees east forty feet (S. 20 degrees E. 40 ft.) along east side of Dawson street, thirty feet from the centre thereof to the place of beginning. Containing four thousand four hundred square feet more or less. Being the same land conveyed to the said Delia Ryan by P. W. Mc Hale by deeds dated January 2nd, 1880, and May 16th 1898 and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds for McKean County in Deed Books 10 and 2 at pages 29 and 30 respectively.

Improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house with out buildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Delia Ryan and E. L. Ryan, Guardian ad litem of Thomas Ryan, and P. W. Reese, Administrator of Delia Ryan, deceased, at the suit of First National Bank of Kane, Assignee of the Fidelity Mutual Life Insurance Company, who was the Assignee of C. W. Halliwell, who was the Assignee of Myron Matson.

A. P. Huey, Plaintiff's Attorney.

6

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being upon sub-division No. 882, of Warrant No 2389, in the Borough of Kane and State of Penn'a, better known and designated upon a plan of said subdivision made August 25th, 1903, by Murdecai N. Powell, and being part of lot No. 2, and situated on the corner of Tionesta Avenue and Maple Street, bounded and described as follow: Beginning at the northeast corner of Tionesta Avenue and Maple Street and running thence east seventy-five (75) feet along the north side of said Maple Street to a post; thence north parallel to said Tionesta Avenue, one hundred (100) feet to a post; thence west parallel to said Maple Street, seventy-five (75) feet to a post in the east line of said Tionesta Avenue; thence south along the east side of Tionesta Avenue one hundred (100) feet to the place of beginning. Containing seven thousand five hundred (7500) square feet, more or less. It being part of the same land conveyed to Mary Maher by deed dated September 1st, 1879, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 48, page 50 on the 18th day of December, 1881, and conveyed by Mary Maher and husband Patrick Maher on the 11th day of July 1900, to Edward W. Maher, which deed was recorded on the 24th day of July 1900, in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 118, page 294 and conveyed by Edward W. Maher, a single man, to Roscoe H. Bard on the 30th day of October 1900, which deed is recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 112, page 470.

Having erected thereon one three story frame store and dwelling, one story frame stable and one story frame factory building.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of W. J. Sayslough at the suit of the Conewango Building Loan Association.

A. P. Huey, Plaintiff's Attorney.

7.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece parcel and tract of land situate and being in the Town-ship of Liberty, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at the northeast corner of lot conveyed to Isaac Mitchell by P. H. Goodrear; thence south ten degrees west (10) one hundred and eleven perches to a post; thence south 51 degrees east (51) perches to a post; thence north 38½ degrees east thirty-five (35) perches to a post; thence north 12 degrees west (105) one hundred and five perches to a post; thence north 49 degrees west (81) eighty-one perches to the place of beginning. Containing (38 18-100) fifty-six 18-100 acres be the same more or less and being the east part of lot conveyed to N. N. Metcalf by E. H. Goodyear subject to the reservations contained in a deed of the same piece of land conveyed by M. M. Mutnall and wife to Mrs. L. R. Fulmer dated May 10th A. D 1886 and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County the 28th day of July 1886, in Deed Book Vol. No. 83 at page 183, &c., and having improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house, one small barn, orchard and about twenty-five acres cleared.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Earl Burrows, at the suit of C. A. Dolley.

C. W. Catlin, Plaintiff's Attorney.

8.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Bradford City, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post at the northwest corner of Bennett & Osborn streets, said post being also situated southerly by the west line of Bennett street one hundred sixty-six and five-tenths (166.5) feet from an iron post at the southwest corner of Bennett & Washington streets; thence northerly by western line of Bennett street, ninety-five (95) feet to a post; thence westerly parallel with north line of Osborn street, one hundred (100) feet to a post; thence southerly parallel with the west line of Bennett street twenty five (25) feet to a point in the north line of Osborn street; thence easterly along the north line of Osborn street, one hundred (100) feet to the place of beginning. Being Lot No. 15 as shown on map of lands of Mary Whelan. Unimproved.

Also all that certain piece or lot of land situate in Bradford City aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the north line of Osborne street one hundred (100) feet westerly from the northwest corner of Bennett & Osborne streets, said point being also the southwest corner of lot No 14, last above described, thence northerly parallel to the west line of Bennett street sixty-nine (69) feet to a post in southern line of land of R. Stone; said post being also distant one hundred (100) feet south of south line of Washington street; thence westerly by the south line of Douglass, Goffnet, Steele and Mary Keelan and the before mentioned Stone lot ninety-eight (98) feet to a post in the western line of Mary E. Whelan; thence southerly by said Mary E. Whelan's western line and parallel with the west line of Bennett street, seventy-one and five-tenths (71.5) feet to a post in the north line of Osborne street; thence easterly by said north line of Osborne street ninety-eight (98) feet to the place of beginning. Being lots Nos. 9, 10 and 11, as shown on map of lots of Mary Whelan. Improved, and having thereon erected one storage barn, and a greenhouse.

Also all that certain piece or lot of land situate in the city of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the south line of Washington street, two hundred and seventy (270) feet westerly from the southwest corner of Bennett street and Washington street, said point being where the division line of the old Tait & Shrader lots intersect the south line of Washington street; thence southerly at right angles to Washington street along the division line of said Tait & Shrader lots, two hundred twenty-one (221) feet more or less to Bennett Brook; thence westerly along said Bennett Brook sixty-eight (68) feet more or less to a point; thence northerly by line parallel with first line and right angles with Washington street two hundred ten (210) feet more or less and thence easterly along the south line of Washington street two hundred (200) feet more or less to the place of beginning, a distance of sixty-seven (67) feet. Being same land conveyed to Julia B Blair by Enos Parsons and wife by deed dated Feb. 4th, 1894, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. 25, page 225, &c. Improved, and having thereon erected two two-story frame dwelling houses, one story and a half dwelling house, and one one-story dwelling house.

Also all that certain lot of land situate in the City of Bradford aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the south line of Washington street, at the southeast corner of lot No. 38 in the division line of the old Tait & Shrader lots; thence southerly and at right angles to Washington street, also along said division line of Tait & Shrader two hundred and seventy-two (272) feet more or less to a point where said division line intersects Bennett Brook; thence following center of said Brook in a southeasterly direction one hundred and thirty-two (132) feet more or less to a point. Thence said centre line of Brook intersects the west line of the old Whalen lot; thence northerly and at right angles to Washington street, and along the western line of said Whalen lot two hundred eighteen (218) feet more or less to south line of Mary Keelan lot; thence westerly and parallel to Washington street and along south line of Keelan lot twenty-five (25) feet; thence northerly and at right angles to Washington street and along west line of Keelan lot one hundred (100) feet thence westerly along Washington street forty-seven (47) feet to the place of beginning. Being the same land conveyed by Julia B. Blair by deed from Ellen Larkin and husband, dated May 5th, 1900, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. , page . Improved and having thereon erected one two-story frame dwelling house.

The last two described pieces of land being the same devised by the said Julia B Blair to the said A. L. Young, defendant above named, by will duly probated in the Register's office in and for McKean County, Pennsylvania.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Alva L. Young at the suit of Sallie B. Kimball.

James George, Plaintiff's Attorney.

9.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land lying and being in the Borough of Mt. Jewett, Hamlin Township, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning in the north line of Main Street in said Borough of Mt. Jewett, at the southeast corner of land of Barry A. Burns and Mary J. Burns, running by said land northwardly three hundred and thirty-eight (338) feet more or less to the right of way of the B. R & P. R. R. Co; thence by said right of way north of east a distance far enough to measure fifty feet, taking a parallel line with said street; thence from said right of way southwardly three hundred eighty-four (384) feet more or less to the said north line of Main Street; thence by a said north line of Main Street fifty feet to the place of beginning. Containing 18,050 square feet more or less. This conveyance is made subject to the restrictions and reservations, contained in the deed of Thomas L. Kane and wife to John Elgen and Joseph Elgen, dated October 22nd, 1879, and recorded in McKean County in Deed Book 38, page 518.

Having erected thereon a two story frame dwelling.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John A. Anderson at the suit of Conewango Building Loan Association.

H. S. Rogers, Plaintiff's Attorney.

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., May 17, 1905.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 8, December Term, 1901.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Delphine Wetpner did, on the 3d day of October, 1900, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the cause therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Peter J. Wetpner.

We therefore command you, the said Peter J. Wetpner, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the first Monday of June, 1905, to answer the petition or libel of Delphine Wetpner and show cause, if any you have, why the said Delphine Wetpner, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., May 1, 1905.

James George, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 10, December Term, 1901.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Commodore Cornelius did, on the 3rd day of October 1901, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court, of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Mary Ann Cornelius.

We therefore command you, the said Mary Ann Cornelius, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the first Monday of June next to answer the petition or libel of Commodore Cornelius and show cause, if any you have, why the said Commodore Cornelius, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., May 1, 1905.

Brown & Schoonmaker and Jas. P. Ryan, Libellant's Attorneys.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 109, June Term, 1904.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Sarah Isabell Golt did, on the 8th day of March, 1904, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, James Frederick Golt.

We therefore command you, the said James Frederick Golt that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the first Monday of June next, to answer the petition or libel of Sarah Isabell Golt and show cause, if any you have, why the said Sarah Isabell Golt, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., May 1st, 1905.

E. C. Anderson, Libellant's Attorney.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

Mr. O. D. Culver, Silvara, Pa., writes: "I am 75 years of age. For 25 years I suffered from lame back and rheumatism. Last summer (1903) it settled in my limb-muscles. I had to use two canes to walk a step. I doctored constantly, but to no avail. I used Cal-cura Solvent, Dr. David Kennedy's new medicine, faithfully and it cured me. I have no backache now, and I feel first class."

Cal-cura Solvent dissolves uric acid and phosphatic sediment, thus purifying the blood and correcting those conditions of stomach which are responsible for the formation of uric acid and rheumatism. Write the Cal-cura Co., Kennedy Row, Kingston, N. Y., for free trial bottle and booklet.

Spring and Summer Styles

in Millinery are pretty and the best at reasonable prices are to be found at our store.

PATTERN HATS and DOMESTICS

In fact everything to please the ladies is shown. Give us a call.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co.

REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice swee piece of

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY Smethport, Pa.

UNDERTAKING

— AND —

EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR

SPECHT & SASSE

SMETHPORT, PA.

E. W. JONES,

(Successor to F. H. Nourse.

LIVERY & FEED STABLE

Bennett House Barn

First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.

Directly Opposite Court House

SMETHPORT, PA.

ACME MILL,

GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

A. T. Palmer

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.

FOR SALE,

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc, Cutters and Robes.

Smethport - Penn.

March 5, 1903.

PATENTS

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C. A. SNOW & CO.

Absolutely Harmless. Cures on the Spot.

BROMO-PEPSIN

"NOTE THE WORD PEPSIN."

CURES Headache, Sleeplessness, Indigestion and Nervousness.

All Druggists, 10c, 25c and 50c.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be up to TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

WILL IT CURE ME?

That's the personal question a woman asks herself when she reads of the cures of womanly diseases by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Why shouldn't it cure her?

Is it a complicated case? Thousands of such cases have been cured by "Favorite Prescription." Is it a condition which local doctors have declared incurable? Among the hundreds of thousands of sick women cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription there are a great many who were pronounced incurable by local doctors. Wonders have been worked by "Favorite Prescription" in the cure of irregularity, weakening drains, inflammation, ulceration and female weakness. It always helps. It almost always cures.

"I commenced taking your medicine, 'Favorite Prescription,' nearly a year ago for chronic inflammation of womb, and can truly say it is the only thing that ever did me any good," writes Mrs. L. C. Wagner, of 125 Edwin Street, Toronto, Ontario, Canada. "I could not walk any distance before using it. After taking six bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' I find I can walk without difficulty and am greatly benefited in general health. Would advise all suffering women to use Dr. Pierce's medicine."

Pierce's Pellets — These are the **Original Little Liver Pills**, first put up over 40 years ago, by old Dr. R. V. Pierce. They've been much imitated but never equaled. Smallest, easiest to take and best. They're tiny sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules, a compound of refined and concentrated vegetable extracts. Without disturbance of trouble, constipation, indigestion, bilious attacks, sick and bilious headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured. Permanently cured, too. By their mild and natural action, these little Pellets gently lead the system into natural ways again. Their influence lasts.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
AMERICAN FIELD AND HOG FENCE

Regular Style Stays 12 in. or 6 in. apart — Special Hog, Horse and Cattle Style Stays 12 in. or 6 in. apart

Made of large, strong, high-grade steel wires, heavily galvanized. Amply provides for expansion and contraction. Is practically everlasting. Never goes wrong, no matter how great a strain is put on it. Does not mutilate, but does, efficiently, **turn cattle, horses, hogs and pigs.**

EVERY ROD OF AMERICAN FENCE GUARANTEED

by the manufacturers and by us. Call and see it. Can show you how it will save you money and fence your fields so they will ***stay fenced.***

Everything in Hardware, Farm and Dairy Supplies, Paints, Oils, etc.

THE BIG STORE. **J. C. HAMLIN**

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, May 25, 1905.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Straw hats are advertised by H. W. Rubin this week.

—A fire in the business district of Wilkesbarre early Sunday morning did $900,000 damage.

—Rev. Smith of Olean will preach morning and evening at the Baptist church on Sunday next.

—The Rev. Howard Stewart of Lansdale, Pa., will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist church June 4th, 1905. Come and hear him.

—Lost, on dugway, gold open face watch with initials "J. E." Finder will be rewarded by returning same to Wright House.

—C. J. Vanblad will erect a blacksmith shop on his lot on Water street. A. H. Kidder has the contract and work is to be commenced this week.

—Fuller, the oldest son of Editor McClellan of Mt. Jewett, is ill with diphtheria. We are pleased to state that at last reports he was improving.

—John L. Sullivan and Charley Mitchell, two old time gladiators of the ring, have signed articles to box fifteen rounds at Tacoma, Wash., on Sept. 19.

—Two Italians and a performing cinnamon bear attracted considerable attention on Main street Saturday afternoon, and on Monday a street piano furnished various kinds of music.

—Justice Knapp will bring all the wisdom and legal skill of a long experience to bear upon the case to be tried before him to-night. Come and hear his charge to the jury at the mock trial at the Lyceum.

—A pastor of one of the local churches made the declaration in the course of his sermon last evening that a great number of the so-called "ideal" marriages of these days might better be designated if the "i" were left off the word. —DuBois Courier.

—A meeting was held in Duke Centre Monday night for the purpose of discussing the feasibility of building a trolley line between Bradford and Eldred by way of Red Rock, Duke Centre and Rixford. The proposition met with much favor and committees composed of influential men of that section were appointed to form a company and attend to other details. The success of the venture now seems to be assured.

—"The Real Widow Brown" was the attraction at the Lyceum Monday evening and was greeted by a fair sized house. The play did not make much of a hit with the audience, although there was comedy in some of the situations. Some of the specialties made a hit, leaving the audience fairly well pleased.

—Among the cases handed down by the State Supreme Court on Monday was that of Strickles et al. vs. Oviatt et al., decree reversed and bill dismissed at cost of appellees. This amounts to a complete victory for the Oviatt heirs of the Strickles estate and a new division of the real estate will have to be made.

—Decoration services will be held in the church at Colegrove on Monday evening, the 29th inst. Graves will be decorated at 7 o'clock the same evening. All that have lots are requested to see that they are put in good shape by next Monday night. Flowers for decorating the graves will be gratefully received.

—Andrew J. Eggett, one of the most influential and highly respected citizens of Bradford, as well as one of the best known men in this part of the country, died very suddenly Sunday afternoon at 4:45 o'clock at his summer home on Mount Raub, the cause of his death being heart disease. He was aged 68 years.

—Governor Pennypacker has vetoed the bill permitting gigging or spearing fish of any kind, and fish wardens throughout the State are notified to arrest all parties detected in gigging or spearing for any species of fish whatever, and persons using the device are subject to the penalty provided in section 2 of the act of May 29th, 1901.

—An Italian caught by Warden Conklin and charged with hunting on Sunday, is in the lockup. Alderman Foley imposed a fine and costs upon him to the extent of $27.50, and he preferred not to settle, although in an inside pocket he had $84. The warden says that the prisoner is one of the numerous foreign hunters who make a specialty of shooting robins.—Bradford Era.

—The little son of C. H. Blanchard and wife, who live on the William Snyder farm in Sweden, was burned to death last Friday by falling into a boiler of hot water. The little one, who was only about two years old, was playing in a room alone and attempted to climb into a chair which tipped over, the child falling head first into the water. When discovered by Mrs. Blanchard it was nearly dead and its sufferings were of short duration.—Coud rsport Democrat.

Talked Just Like a Man.

Miss Florence Marryat, the novelist daughter of Captain Marryat, had some mannerisms of her own. The following anecdote is told by William Downey: "Here's a letter from Florence Marryat," said Mr. Tinsley, the publisher, to me one morning. 'She wants me to buy a new three volume novel from her. If I'm out of the way when she calls you can talk to her.'

"I asked how I was to recognize her. 'You'll recognize her easy enough,' said Mr. Tinsley. 'She is a tall, striking looking woman, and she'll talk to you just like a man.' A few days later a tall lady called. I fancied she might be Miss Marryat. She looked around the office, and then, addressing me, she said, 'Is Bill in?'

"To this I replied that Mr. Tinsley was not in. Could I do anything for her? 'I must see Bill himself,' she said. 'Tell the old bounder I called.' 'You're Miss Marryat?' I ventured. 'Yes. But stop! How the dickens do you know I'm Miss Marryat? I never saw you before.'"

The Sword of a Knight.

The sword of a knight was mentioned almost as often as himself in the songs of the troubadours of the middle ages. In the olden time the trusty weapon was named as a personified as an unfailing companion—brilliant deeds. To the prowess of all nations it is spoken of with reverence and trust. It represents the rank and renown, the heroism and honor, the glory and greatness of nations in the past. One of the first weapons made by man, it became his most important arm and auxiliary of warfare. It has always been the visible badge of birth, bravery and freedom. To surrender it was to admit defeat and disgrace. Sharing has it been the constant companion of rank and valor that it has received a dignity of its own. Like no other weapon, it has a quality entirely distinct from its character as a blood sheddier. In England even at the present day the sword alone is considered adequate to confer knighthood.

The Banana.

The prejudice exists on with favor, for it does not intoxicate with alcohol, and some think the habitual use blunts the longing for brewster. Thus Carlyle Parsons of the English West Indian line says that since his seamen and stokers have been allowed to help themselves freely to the cargo of bananas they have not wished so much rum. There is a trace of copper in the banana, and deep thinkers believe this is beneficial to the human clockwork.

The taste for the banana is not acquired. As Mr. Crichton-Browne exclaims in a burst of Ciceronic eloquence: "An appreciation of it is not reached through slow stages of diminishing repulsion, but comes at the moment of first introduction. The infant absorbs it greedily, children devour it with delight; the adult does not despise it, and the edentulous octogenarian blesses its agreeable tenderness."—Boston Herald.

Costermongers in Morocco.

In Morocco the costermonger recommends his wares by pledging the credit of a saint: "In the name of Mulai Idriss! Roast chestnuts!" "In the name of our Lord Mohammed Al Hadj! Popcorn! Popcorn!" "In the name of Sidna Ali-bn-Ithaleb! Melons! Nice, sweet melons!" "God is gracious! Beans! Fried beans!" "There be no might nor majesty save in Allah! Water! Cool water!" These and the like are heard at every turn. Even the apetogger who is calling out the price of a shive of the hids for a Rabat carpet is careful to interlard his professional talk freely with allusions to his Maker and the plentiful roll of Moorish saints.—London Times.

Overdue and Missing.

The word "missing" applied to a ship brings all hope of safety to an end and settles the loss of friends ashore and of the underwriters, says Mr. Joseph Conrad, writing in the London Mail. But the word "overdue" only strengthens the fears already born in many homes ashore and opens the door for speculation in the market of risks. Within the memory of the present generation a missing ship has never been known to turn up. But the name of an overdue vessel, trembling, as it were, on the edge of the fatal heading, has been known to a score as carried."

Shed Her Teeth.

A passenger on an English railway train pulled the "communication cord" the other day and stopped the train. When the guard came to the compartment in which the cord had been pulled he found a distracted woman passenger. She had been looking out of the window and had dropped her false teeth. She wished to go back and find them.

Nothing is more amiable than true modesty, and nothing is more contemptible than the false.—Addison.

A New Language Method.

If a person has, as the Celts say, "only one side to his tongue" and wishes to add to his resources in the matter of language it might be well for him to apply to an old man in Scotland, whose methods of instruction are simple. They are described in "Scenes in Scotland" by Mr. Sinclair.

A lady visiting in the north of Scotland wished to get some idea of the Gaelic and employed an old native to give her a course of language lessons. The Scotsman took the Bible for the text book and, opening it at the beginning of Genesis, he said:

"Now, ma'am, I'll read this to you in the Gaelic, and you'll see yourself how it will go."

With solemn intonation and an appealing, triumphant glance toward the lady at the end of every clause, he loudly read the first four verses and paused to watch the effect. Then he said in a tone of deep conviction:

"Now, ma'am, if you'll take your own Bible and turn to that chapter and read it in English you'll see it's just the selfsame thing."

The old man was much surprised that the lady did not continue her lessons.

How He Extricated Himself.

She—Would you have me believe I am the first girl you ever proposed to? He—Goodness, no! I suppose I've asked a dozen. She—And they all refused you? He—Of course. Every one of them knew I was head over heels in love with you. She—You dear boy!—Boston Transcript.

Out of His Line.

Miss Gottall—Did you attend the german last night? Mr. Figgs—No. I can't speak the language, and I know I should not enjoy myself.—Success Magazine.

Educated.

Gayboy—Do you know anything about betting on horse races? Gaymann—I know all about it. I've quit.—Chicago Tribune.

Gentle Spring

with all its beautiful scenery is here at last. It is the time for the poets and also the

Plumbers

How has your plumbing stood the long winter? Doesn't it need a spring overhauling same as the rest of your house? Better let us come and look it over. We'll put it right in a jiffy and be satisfied with a very moderate fee for our services.

EDGAR W. STRONG.

BOTH 'PHONES. GIBBS BLOCK. Smethport

Dr. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

Pleasant to take, Powerful to Cure, And Welcome in every Home.

KIDNEY and LIVER cure.

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is adapted to all ages and both sexes, affording perfect relief in all cases caused by disorders of the Head, such as Kidney, Bladder and Liver Complaints, Constipation, and weaknesses peculiar to Women. Sweet as honey. Prepared by DR. D. KENNEDY'S SON'S, Rondout, N. Y. Sold by all druggists. 50c bottles $1.00

C. A. BURDICK

Dealer in the following high grade pianos:

The A. B. Chase, The Van Dyke, Bush & Gerrs, Story & Clark, Packard and Malcolm Love.

Wheeler & Wilson, Domestic and other Sewing Machines.

Also representing the Michigan Mutual Life Insurance Co., Standard Life and Accident Insurance Co. and Eleven of the largest Fire Insurance Companies in the United States.

C. A. BURDICK.

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling.

HERE AND THERE!

HERE you'll find something new every week.

HERE you can always pick up a bargain.

HERE are a few of them.

FURNITURE

12 Roman Seats, mahogany finish, upholstered in velour, sold elsewhere at $4.00. Our price $2.98.

2 odd Parlor Chairs, worth $10, now $8.

1 3 pc Parlor Suit, worth $35, now $30.

1 Davenport, worth $25, now $20.

CARPETS AND RUGS.

10 9x12 Art Squares, worth $10, now $8.

5 9x12 Tapestry Rugs, worth $17.50 now $14.50.

5 9x12 Royal Axminsters, worsh $27.50, now $22.50.

THERE you'll not find the assortment and THERE you'll pay more.

SPECIAL PRICES to Smethport buyers and freight prepaid on orders of $5 or more.

MILLER HARDWARE CO.

—Successors to THE R. A. CONKLING COMPANY.

OLEAN'S LARGEST HOUSE FURNISHING STORE

NEW SUMMER MILLINERY and LADIES FURNISHINGS

All the latest and most up-to-date styles in New Summer Millinery is shown in our store.

We also have an elegant line of corset and silk jackets for ladies which show exquisite style and durability.

Prices very reasonable.

SPECIAL LACE SALE FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

Having purchased a large stock of laces at a very low price we offer them to you this week at special prices.

MRS. A. E. HINMAN.

OLD MILL SOAP

To introduce, 8 bars for . . 25c

Oak Leaf, Fels Naptha and Coal Oil Johnny's Petroleum Soap.
Grandpa's Wonder and Glycerine Tar Soap.
Ivory, Fairy, Good and Mystic White Soap.
Bon Ami, Sapolio, plain and perfumed, and Wrigley's Mineral Scouring Soap.
Gold Dust, Pearline, Babbitt's "1776" and Swift's Washing Powder.
Sal Soda, Arm & Hammer Washing Soda and Chloride of Lime.
Brooms, Brushes and Mop Sticks.

House Cleaning Time is Here. We Want Your Orders.

A. E. FOSTER & CO

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

me[illegible]rt, Pa.

Brasted's ICE CREAM AND SODA WITH THE

CRUSHED FRUITS CAN NOW BE HAD.

5 Gallons Paint for $2.75

It's **cheaper** to buy our paint at our low price and put it on your house, barn—any building, and on the fence, than it is to let the place look like sixty and the buildings go to ruin through exposure to the weather.

We have a good paint at $2.75 for a five gallon pail—all mixed and fixed, enough to cover 1,000 square feet **two coats.** This paint is all right for the barn and farm buildings, and roofs and fences, but not fine enough for your house.

This is the best cheap paint we know of, and the best **for the price** and for the purpose we ever saw. It is 48c a gallon in barrels or half barrels. Colors, brick red, dark brown, brownish yellow, bluish slate, grey slate.

Paint your house

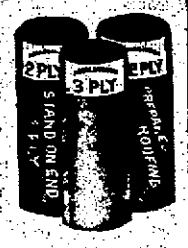
inside or out—any color—with our celebrated **Tower Brand Ready Mixed Paint,** and have the satisfaction of a good job economically done. Every gallon will cover **500 square feet two coats,** a 50 per cent greater covering capacity than any cheap paint. You don't have to paint every year, either, if you use Tower Brand, for it is extra durable, and lasts **from 5 to 8 years.**

You send us now for our **1905 Paint Color Card and Samples,** tell us what you intend to paint, and we will tell you the best and most economical paint to use, and how to use it, just what it will cost and all about it. No. 8

Fix that Leaky Roof.

A few rolls of our **Roofing Felt** will give you the cheapest and at the same time the most durable roof—cheaper than shingles, and as lasting as the rest of the building, if put on right. You can put it on over old shingles if you want to.

Only highest grade materials used in our Ready Roofing, and anyone can put it on. One roll will **cover** 100 square feet, as we **give** you 8 square feet extra to allow for side and end **laps.** Some dealers don't. Our price does not include roofing nails or caps, nor roofing cement. With each roll you should have 1 lb. of our roofing nails, 4c; 1¼ lbs. roofing caps at 5c; and two gallons cement. Cement is 11c a gallon in 35 or 50 gallon barrels, or 23c a gallon in 4 gallon cans.



Two-ply Ready Roofing Felt, in lots of 5 rolls or over, per roll 63c. Weighs 45 lbs. per roll. A single roll is 65c.

Three-ply, in lots of 5 rolls or over, per roll, 90c. Weighs 70 lbs. A single roll is 93c. We have other roofing, all kinds, at prices to suit you. Write for free samples and information.

Montgomery Ward & Co. Michigan Ave., Madison and Washington Sts. **Chicago**

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, May 25, 1905.

Announcement.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

EDITOR MINER:—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the position of County Commissioner of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Democratic party at the primaries.

W. P. WALSH.

Smethport, Pa., March 14, 1905

Republican Ticket.

STATE.

For State Treasurer,
J. LEE PLUMMER,
of Hollidaysburg.

For Superior Court Judges,
CHARLES E. RICE,
of Wilkesbarre.
GEORGE B. ORLADY,
of Huntingdon.
JAMES A. BEAVER,
of Bellefonte.

COUNTY.

FOR SHERIFF,
GEORGE W. MITCHELL.

FOR PROTHONOTARY,
SAMUEL E. BELL.

FOR RECORDER,
H. M. CHOATE.

FOR REGISTER,
J. B. EASTMAN.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
GUY B. MAYO.

FOR CLERK OF COURTS,
W. H. MORRISON.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
GEORGE GRIFFITHS,
J. A. PETERSON.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
OSCAR ENGSTROM,
C. W. FREEMAN.

A BIG land battle is expected in Manchuria in the near future.

THE teamster's strike in Chicago is still on. All attempts at a settlement have failed and 25,000 men are in idleness.

A DISPATCH from Manilla, dated today says: There is an unconfirmed rumor that the Russian and Japanese fleets have met south of Formosa, and that the Japanese were defeated.

AT the Democratic State convention held in Harrisburg yesterday Wm. H. Berry, the reform mayor of Chester was nominated for State treasurer and John R. Head of Greensburg for Judge of the Superior Court.

IN Brooklyn a 20 story tenement house, built according to modern plans, is intended to fill a long felt want. Tenants who have children in their families will be welcomed, and apartments will not be rented to couples unless they have at least one child. Thus, at last, President Roosevelt's agitation of the family question is producing practical results.

CONNECTICUT has just hanged her oldest citizen upon the gallows, while New York buried her oldest inhabitant with the highest demonstration of honor. There is no parallel in the two instances. In one case, the man was a criminal, while in the other, a veteran of the war of 1812, had reached a ripe old age, while enjoying the full confidence and esteem of his neighbors and fellow citizens.

THE announcement that President Roosevelt will accept no complimentary transportation from the railroad companies for his Western trip is characteristic of him and worthy of emulation by public servants. He pays the expense, some $3,000, out of his own pocket. He is the first President of recent years to do this. He is the first President of recent years to do a good many things that ought to have been done.

AS AN outcome of the Philadelphia councils granting to the United Gas Improvement Company a new lease for a period of 75 years Mayor Weaver has taken up the side of the people in this fight and on Tuesday he removed Director of Public Safety David J. Smyth and appointed in his place Colonel Sheldon Potter and at the same time he removed Director of Public Works Peter E. Costello and appointed A. Lincoln Acker to fill this position. Others have been suspended and a political war is on in Philadelphia such as has never before been known. What the outcome will be is hard to guess but certainly a great revolution is in sight.

A YOUNG lieutenant in the United States infantry service has been killed in a sham battle at Fort Reno, Oklahoma. Loaded cartridges are not used in these exercises and the suspicion has been aroused that some one in the ranks, with a grudge against the officer, used the occasion to satisfy his resentment. It is to be hoped that this proves untrue and that the death of the lieutenant, when fully inquired into, reveals the fact that it was entirely due to accident. The standard of the United States army is too high to permit the entrance of a cowardly murderer of such a type as this.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON D. C., May 19, 1905

"The protected hogs must take their hind feet out of the trough." "I demand the most favored nation treatment for ourselves in the construction of the Panama canal." "For American manufacturers to sell to foreigners, at a profit, at prices from one-third to one-half lower than they sell the same goods at home is not a square deal to the folks at home." With these characteristics and forceful, homely phrases President Roosevelt has launched a new issue, at least a new one for the Republican party, and there are strong indications that he will gain the support of the American people and put some hide bound ultra protectionists to confusion.

In his message to Congress last winter the President wrote, "I will have something to say on the tariff question later on," but prominent members of his party who were permitted to read a proof of the message before it was made persuaded him to strike out the sentence. He yielded to their request but then endeavored to secure some sort of an agreement from the leaders that provision would be made for a readjustment of the Dingley schedules later on. They had urged that agitation of the subject in advance would unsettle business, so he called them to the White House and asked what they thought of calling Congress in extra session this spring for the purpose of readjusting the tariff schedules. The stand patters claimed that it would require time for investigation and that the session had better be called in the Fall. To this the President agreed and October was fixed as the date of the special session. The President supposed, of course, that Congress would make provision for an investigation of the existing schedules during the summer, and the Senate did, but the stand patters who control the House failed to do so and adjourned in fancied security, supposing that they had defeated the President. But they counted without their host.

When the Panama Canal Commission came to purchase the large quantities of supplies and machinery needed for that enterprise they found that the prices they would have to pay to American manufacturers were far in excess of those charged by the same concerns to foreigners. They could even buy American made steel rails, of which they needed a large quantity to relay and double track the Panama Railway, for $20 a ton abroad, all charges paid to London, including about $6 freight, while the price asked in New York was $33 a ton. The prices for structural steel showed a similar variation, the American price being about 50 per cent greater. It was estimated that it would require about $30,000,000 worth of structural steel (at a domestic price) for the canal, which amount could be brought abroad for $20,000,000. Two ships which were needed would cost $1,400,000 if purchased in this country, $750,000 if purchased abroad, and so on. Had the French company been constructing the canal, American manufacturers would gladly have accorded them the full foreign discount, as they would have any other foreign nation, but they proposed to hold up their own government for the full domestic price, and the undertaking, being a most expensive one at best, the President determined that the supplies should be bought from the cheapest bidders whether American or foreign. He demanded "the most favored nation treatment for ourselves." This means, of course, that the American manufacturers will be favored, their prices being as good, and that they will get the business, but that they will have to bid as low to the United States government as they would have to were the French or British Government doing the buying.

The President's decision has thrown the stand patters into a frenzy. Their protected constituents are enraged because they cannot sell at top prices to the United States, but more so because the President's decision will prove an impressive object lesson to the American people, will demonstrate that it is not an occasional surplus which the American manufacturers and trusts are selling abroad at lower prices than the domestic, but that they are continuously supplying the foreign trade, and at a profit, at prices far below those they charge "the folks at home," as the President puts it. The stand patters believe the President has won a victory over them and that, backed by the great mass of the Republican party, he will compel them to readjust those tariff schedules which changed conditions have made too high.

The President is himself gratified at the turn the affair has taken. He believes in all the protection necessary to make up the difference between the wages of American workmen and the wages of poorer paid foreign workmen, but in not one penny more. He has proved to his own satisfaction that there are some sections of the Dingley tariff which American industries have outgrown and which are now being used to foster monopolies and extort exhorbitant prices from American consumers. He relies on the American people to realize that this is just one more step in the progress of his campaign against the great corporations and in favor of the square deal for every American citizen. He has, to use his own homely phrases, no objection "to good fat protected hogs" but he is violently opposed to "those protected hogs who have grown so fast that they are now able to swing round and get their hind feet in the trough while they prevent their weaker fellows from getting their share of the meal," and he counts on the cordial support of the people for this new issue.

Subscribe for the MINER.

OLEAN'S BIG DEP'T. STORE

Wonderful $1,000,000 Sale of Wash Goods

While we write this, the most remarkable Wash Goods Sale ever known in this locality is filling our aisles with customers. Wash Goods, sheer fabrics delicately tinted and figured, or firmly woven, made to wear stoutly and delight the eye while doing it.

Summer Fabrics of the Choicest Kind Which are Being Sold at a Fraction of Their Real Value.

We've told you how this price slaughter is possible—how the exigencies of trade conditions led the great New York House of H. B. Claflin & Co. to sacrifice one million dollars' worth of exquisite summer goods—how they were thrown into the eager hands of those store representatives who realized how wonderful the savings would be—how we were right on the spot at the psychological moment—how we bought thousands of yards of high grade wash goods for the price of medium or low priced goods, and how we offer them to our customers for similar prices.

This sale is in full swing—it only remains for you to come—soon, and get your share.

If you neglect the opportunity WE KNOW you'll regret it—deeply. COME!

We Wish We Could Impress Upon Your Mind by Using Cold Type, the Actual Opportunity This Sale Affords—At Such An Opportune Time. Just the Time You Want Hot Weather Materials. Below are Mentioned a Few Quotations.

2,500 yards of Printed Challies—Manufacturers ask 5 cents per yard—our "Claflin Sale." Price per	2½c
1 case of Printed Lawns, beautiful patterns—made to sell at 8 cents per yd., our "Claflin Sale" price per yard	4c
1,500 yards of Printed Lawns, all white grounds, pretty patterns, manufacturers price per yard 10 cents, our "Claflin Sale" price per yard	6¼c
2,000 yards of Mohair Luster, manufacturers price per yard 18 cents, our "Claflin Sale" price per yard	12c
1,500 yards of Lawns, with beautifully printed Roses, Violets, Wistaria, Chrysanthemums and other floral designs. Manufacturers price 20c. our "Claflin Sale" price	15c
2,500 yards Voiles, Plain and Flecks, manufacturers price, 19 cents per yd., our "Claflin Sale" price	14c
600 yards of White Goods, worth 12½c, for	8c
750 yards of White Goods, worth 15c, for	10c
1,000 yards of White Goods, worth 25c, for	15c
2,000 yards of White Alace Goods Long Cloth, 12 yards to the piece, manufacturers price 12c per yard or $1.44 for piece, 12 yards, our "Claflin Sale" price	$1.19
1,000 yards of Dimities and Organdies, dainty and cool, jobbers price 18c., our "Claflin Sale" price	15c
Ginghams—Lace Plaids, Stripes and Checks, retailers get 8c per yard, our "Claflin Sale" price	5½c
1,400 yards best Percales, light and dark, retailers get 12½c per yard, our "Claflin Sale" price	10½c

All our Cloaks, Suits, Carpets, Wall Paper, Furniture, Shoes, Dress Goods, Silks, go into this sale at a great reduction in Price, making this the most interesting Sale for years.

BELL BROS.

Go to E. W. Jones

and see his line of Farm Implements, Reapers, Mowers, Binders, Hay Rakes, Hay Tedders, Binding Twine, Land Rollers, Spring Tooth Harrows, Spike Tooth Harrows and Cultivators of all kinds, Hand and Horse Garden Tools, Buckeye Grain Drills, the best side hill Plow on the market, also Cambridge flat land Plows, Lawn Swings, Wagon Jacks, Page Woven Wire Fence.

International Stock Food and Heave Cure always on hand.

Fertilizers that will stand the test.

Heavy and Light Horses bought and sold.

New and second hand Buggies, Wagons, Surreys, etc., always for sale. In fact any thing you want call and see

E. W. JONES

THE LIVERY MAN

Main Street. SMETHPORT, PA.

Opp. Court House.

New and Nifty Styles in

Straw Hats.

Up-to-date and not expensive.

Call and look them over.

H. W. RUBIN, SMETHPORT, PENNA.

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

Just Received From New York City at Store of D. C. Young

Fine assortment of New Spring Dress Goods, Fancy Goods and Notions. Newest things out in Wash Goods for Ladies' Wear. Also nice lot of Ladies' Shirt Waists for every day wear, at popular prices. Also a new lot of latest styles in Ladies' Fine Shoes. Call and examine same before purchasing elsewhere At same time do not forget to take a glance at our bargain counter where you can find many things that will interest you.

D. C. YOUNG

SMETHPORT, PA.

Feb. 6, 1905.

SPRING SUITS

The latest styles in spring goods have now arrived. The assortment is complete in every detail, and one of the best ever shown in Smethport. Let me make your Easter suit and I will guarantee it to be satisfactory in every sense of the word.

G. W. SHILLENN

THE LEADING TAILOR.

By reason of fresh arrivals our stock of

TOILET SOAPS and PERFUMES

were never so complete.

It seems as if we could please even the most particular customes.

INVESTIGATE.

McCoy's Drug Store

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

CARPETS MADE FREE. **THE LINDHOLM CO.** NEW TAN OXFORDS.

A THIRD TO A HALF LESS THAN ACTUAL VALUE FOR CHOICE SILKS, DRESS GOODS, TAILORED SUITS AND COVERT JACKETS.

A Great Sale Starts Friday Morning.

SILKS.

17 Patterns for Shirt Waist Suits in the newest colorings and designs—15, 16, 17 yds. each. No two alike.

50 cent quality.....37 cents.
59 cent quality.....39 cents.
85 cent quality.....58 cents.
$1.00 quality.....98 cents.

1 yard wide Black Taffeta, guaranteed $1.25 value.....98c

DRESS GOODS.

54 in. Panama, black and brown, $1.25 quality.....85c

TAILORED SUITS REDUCED

$15.00 to $17.50 Suits reduced to.....$10.79
$10.00 to $12.50 Suits reduced to.....$ 6.50

LADIES' JACKETS.

$12.50 Covert Jackets reduced to.....$7.50

SUMMER GOODS AT ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

Refrigerators.

The Mascot Refrigerators are the best. Ice lives longer and food keeps fresher in them. We have handled them a number of years and we know. Outside of oak, inside lining and shelves are of heavy galvanized iron. Easy to keep clean.

Small family size $ 8.25.
Medium family size $11.00.
Large family size $12.50.

Lawn Mowers.

We have a crackerjack called the Gail, a smooth, clean cutting machine, geared both sides, good size wheels. These are the best low price lawn mowers we have ever seen. While they last we are selling the 14 inches for $2.65 and the 16 inches for $2.75. The old reliable Pennsylvania, the standard for 25 years we sell for $3.50. The best lawn mower oil put up in convenient cans for 15c.

Screen Doors.

Our best doors are made of 7/8 Yellow Pine, natural finish. We have all sizes—2-6x6-6 to 3x7 with spring hinges, knob, catch and screws for $1.10. Cheaper screen doors if you want them, but it will pay you to buy the best. Window Screens, hardwood frames, will extend to 34 inches, each 20c. A heavier, better, larger window screen for 30c.

Garden Hose.

Our 5 ply 625 lbs. pressure Hose is our leader again this year. This is the fifth year we have sold this "Cornell" brand of hose and know that it is the best on the market at anything near the price. There is satisfaction in selling this hose for we know every piece is right and the price is not high considering quality.

3/4 inches at 11c and 1/2 inches at 10 1/2c per foot.

A cheaper grade if you want it.

Redfield's Hardware.

McKean County Miner.

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, May 25, 1905.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—See the ball game next Tuesday.

—Don't forget Smethport on July 4th.

—Criminal court will convene on Monday, June 5.

—Kane is having a very successful clay pigeon shoot this week.

—Wm. Monheimer announces great reductions in boys' clothing.

—The Lindholm Co. has an interesting advertisement in this issue.

—Pawnee Bill's Wild West show will exhibit in Kane on Monday, June 5.

—Trout fishing in this section of the state is very poor at the present time.

—Mt. Jewett vs. Smethport at Kane field, Smethport, on Tuesday, May 30.

—The St. Marys Band has been hired for the Fourth of July celebration at Smethport.

—In their advertisement this week Bell Brothers of Olean announce a great special sale.

—A new veranda has been put on the Commercial House and the building is being repainted.

—Mrs. M. M. Gillette entertained the Euchre Club at the residence of Mrs. Eugenia Hamlin yesterday afternoon.

—The DuBois Daily and Weekly Searchlight has gone out—ceased publication.

—The Smethport Glass Bottle Blowers' Association will give their third annual clambake on Monday, July 3.

—Warner's Business college at Bradford begins the summer term June 5. Shorthand, bookkeeping, algebra, arithmetic, etc.

—The new advertisement of the Miller Hardware Co. of Olean this week will be of special interest to those wanting furniture.

—In the Bradford-Kane game yesterday Servatius practically won the game for Kane by making two three-baggers with the bases full.

—Landlord James McGuier of the Grand Central has a handsome new bay driving horse which he purchased in Titusville last week.

—The Dilger-Cornell company will be the attraction at the Lyceum on Friday, June 2. This company is favorably known to Smethport theatre goers.

—The trial of Edna Swartz, charged with the murder of Orvis Farley at Ridgway in February last, is occupying the court at the county seat of Elk county this week.

—St. Elizabeth's Aid will meet at Mrs. Mary Bisett's Thursday, June 1, and a full attendance is requested, as it will be a business meeting. The semi-annual reports will be read.

—The councils of Bradford have passed a resolution asking Mayor Winger to appoint a fire chief other than Burt McAllister and thus break the deadlock.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 8:00 and 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. At the evening service there will be a sermon before the graduating class of the Smethport High School.

—The worst punishment that we could suggest for anyone would be to compel him to traverse the sidewalk on S. Main street on a dark night. We suggest that the council sentence one of its members to the test.—Eldred Eagle.

—The first of a series of cooked food sales was held by the St. Elizabeth's Aid on Saturday, May 20, at M. L. Bissett's store and proved to be very successful, and will be repeated at the same place on Saturday, June 3, at 3 o'clock.

—During Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Pierce's absence on an extended vacation, Dr. G. A. Wilson of Angelica, N. Y., will take charge of Dr. Pierce's dental practice Monday, May 29. Dr. Wilson is a graduate of Buffalo Dental University and comes very highly recommended.

—Howard, the ten-year-old son of Editor Stokes of the Coudersport Enterprise, was seriously injured by falling from a swing last week. His right arm was broken at the wrist and his face horribly disfigured. The accident nearly cost him his life but we are pleased to state that he is now improving rapidly.

—The annual Memorial service will be held in the M. E. church next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Dr. A. C. Willey will preach to the Grand Army Post. Preaching service also at 10:30 a. m. Subject of morning sermon will be, "The Marks of True Friendship." Both services are to begin PROMPTLY at the hours specified.

—Mr. John Morrison and Mrs. Mary Lyons were married by the Rev. A. C. Willey at the M. E. parsonage last evening. The contracting parties are both well and favorably known residents of Smethport and have the well wishes of a host of friends. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Morrison went to the home of the groom on Green street where they are pleasantly located.

—Mrs. Charles Nixon and children, Misses Sallie and Ella and Master Harry, left yesterday for New Castle where they will make their future home. Mr. Nixon and family have resided in Smethport for the past six years and have made many friends who will regret the departure of this estimable family. Mr. Nixon is at present employed as a glass cutter at Kane and will join his family when the season's work is finished.

—Johann Hoch, who by his own confession is a polygamist, and who is charged by the police with having married at least 40 women in the last fifteen years, was found guilty by a jury in the Chicago court last Friday, of murdering the next to his last wife, Marie Welcker Hoch, and the death sentence was recommended. His counsel asked for a new trial, but Hoch said that as he had been found guilty he had rather suffer the death penalty at once.

—M. W. Heinlein has moved a house from his farm near Farmers Valley to this borough and is having the same placed on a foundation on the Hooker lot at the corner of Main and Allegheny streets. The building is an 18x24 foot two-story house and was moved a distance of over four miles in eight hours. It was placed on four heavy wagons and drawn over the wagon road. If the men had not been obliged to cut away some of the bank on the dugroad, below town, the trip would have been made much quicker.

—Joseph Bauer of Kersey recently purchased an abandoned house standing along the Dagus Mines railroad near Kersey and formerly owned and occupied by Peter Connors. While tearing the building down a few days ago, Mr. Bauer uncovered a package hid beneath the stairway and upon undoing it he found twenty good watches of different makes, styles and material, a handful of gold rings and four revolvers. The paper in which the property was done up was a newspaper dated June, 1904. The goods were undoubtedly stolen and had been hidden in this old house by the robbers.—Johnsonburg Breeze.

—The news that the Baltimore Eastern League team was to play with St. Bonaventure at Allegany on Sunday got Smethport fans interested and a special train over the P., S. & N. was secured. The train left here at noon taking 117 passengers. The game, which resulted in a victory for Baltimore by a score of 4 to 3, was most interesting. Baltimore scored a run in the second inning and St. Bonaventure got their first run in the fifth. The visitors held the lead by scoring one each in the sixth, seventh and ninth. In the last half of the ninth the home team scored two runs by loose play on the part of the leaguers and some good hitting, but the Baltimores pulled together in time to avoid playing more than the prescribed number of innings.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending May 30, 1905:

Charles Dewease, Myrtle Evans, Lester H. Hakes, Mrs. A. Haskins, Mrs. Martha Taylor.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP, Postmaster.

Personal Mention.

C. L. Willey had business in Bradford on Monday.

Miss Carrie Hook of Bradford is the guest of friends in town.

John M. Hilton of Port Allegany was a visitor in town this week.

Miss Katherine Butts of Clermont visited friends in town Tuesday.

James A. McKean and R. W. Hilton were visitors in Bradford Saturday.

Mrs. Hilton of Bradford is visiting her son, Robert W. Hilton, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Backus returned Monday evening from a visit in Buffalo.

Mrs. F. C. Pierce left yesterday for a few days visit with friends in Warren.

Herman F. Grabe of Bradford was visiting friends in town the first of the week.

Mrs. A. L. Colegrove and daughter, Harriett, were guests of Ormsby friends yesterday.

William O'Reilly left Monday for an extended visit to Washington, D. C., and New York City.

Judge Joseph W. Bouton, John Forrest and W. H. Morrison are fishing in the Adirondacks this week.

Mrs. T. W. Camp and daughter, Miss Mabel, have returned from an extended visit with friends in New Castle.

E. W. Workley was in Olean yesterday attending a meeting of the station agents of the Pennsylvania railroad.

Benj. Young, who has been in Colorado the past year in the interests of the Backus pin setter, has returned home.

Mrs. Harvey McQuiston of Las Vegas, Mexico, is visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. H. L. McCoy. Miss Lois Young, who passed the winter with Mrs. McQuiston, returned also Friday.

Through Scenic Colorado

to Portland, San Francisco and Los Angeles via the Missouri Pacific Railway. Tickets on sale during the summer months at very low rates. Through Standard Pullman and Tourist Sleeping Car Service from St. Louis to the Pacific Coast. For rates and information address Jno. R. James, Central Passenger Agent, 315 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

Horses for Sale.

At Palmer's Livery Stable—I have 2 serviceable horses, slightly out of repair, for sale cheap. Also, 2 good, sound 1000 pound horses suitable for any business for sale at reasonable prices.

A. T. PALMER.

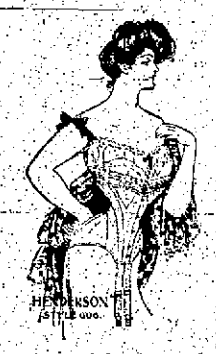
Smethport, Pa., May 25, 1905.

Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

Choice lots for sale in borough of Smethport on Water St., Main St., King St., and North St. Any of these lots will be sold at reasonable prices and liberal time will be given to all parties who wish to improve same. Inquire of D. C. Young, Smethport, Pa.

There is only one medicinal whiskey sold in Smethport. Ask for O. F. C. at Hotel Imperial.



Do you wish a good form? If so wear

The Henderson Corset

We'll be glad to show you our different styles and the one most adapted to your figure. There is but one way to know that the HENDERSON is right—TRY A PAIR.

Mrs. Mary L. Bisett
City Store

EVERY BOYS SUIT

Ages from 3 to 16

REDUCED

$6.00 to $4.00
$5.00 to $3.50
$4.00 to $3.00
$3.00 to $2.00

They are our regular this season's stock, not hurriedly made for a "Special Sale," but simply a beginning of a Reduction Sale which we conduct every season; an excellent opportunity for prudent buyers.

Wm. Monheimer, Smethport

We are Going to Have a Sale

A Great Clearance Sale of Wash Fabrics

SHORT LENGTHS.

At 1-4 to 1-3 off regular prices

In order to quickly move a very great accumulation. There's every kind, almost, that the season has produced—dainty colorings, white with pretty designs, numerous dot and stripe effects. They're piece ends ranging from two or three yards up to twelve and fifteen yards each. An altogether wonderful cleanup and splendid bargain offering.

Third and Fourth prices off right in season are not frequently found

P. S. Come early, some of the lots will leave here mighty quickly.

9c per yard	13 1-2c per yard
for the 12½ and 15c Dimities, Lawns and Batistes, Arnold Taffetas, Crepes, Etamines, etc.	for the 18c, 20c and 25c Voiles, Crepes, Etamines, Scotch Ginghams, Mohairs, Madras, etc.

CLEAN-UP SALE of WOMEN'S SKIRTS

MOSTLY THIS SPRING'S GOODS.

Something we have enjoyed talking about has been our new spring skirts. Particularly fine were they—cut after the latest approved patterns and most carefully tailored. In this offering is included many of these self same spring skirts for dress or street wear and now to go out at remarkable cut prices.

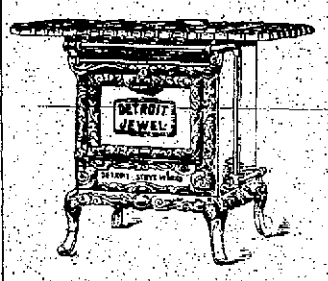
And added to this first lot—some left overs at HALF PRICE.

$1.75	$2.50
for Skirts which have been selling from $2.50 to $3.50.	for skirts which were from $3.75 to $5.00.

$3.50

for skirts which met with a good reception at from $4.50 to $7.50.

FRY & COMES



A warm Stove and a cool Kitchen

This is the season when you need the comforts to be derived from the improved cooking appliances.

You can have comfort if you buy a Jewel Gas Stove. Will cook with less heat to the room than any other on the market.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE

DOUBLE STORE IN HAMILTON BLOCK

Graduation Presents and Wedding Gifts

will be our specialty for the next two months. Several large weddings in Bradford and we will have the largest and finest stock ever shown.

SPECIAL PRICES ON DIAMONDS FOR JUNE.

SPECIAL PRICES ON WATCHES FOR JUNE.

7 MAIN STREET **PRILL** BRADFORD, PA.

Bell Phone 473.

Enter: A Wine Colored Gown

By RITA KELLEY

Copyright, 1905, by Rita Kelley

The train was thirty minutes from Baltimore when Miss Baird sat up straight and began pulling the pins out of her hat, a pretty wine colored affair that exactly matched her traveling gown. Five minutes later in a tan rain coat and cap she splashed down into the pools of water on the open platform of the railway station and faced the glaring eyes of the hansom cabs, transfer wagons and a private brougham or two lined up opposite. She passed under a lamp midway of the line and looked expectant.

Only a brougham and a cab remained when Miss Baird gathered up her skirts and started down the platform. A coachman in green livery was guiding a young woman in a wine colored gown to the brougham. Miss Baird was hurrying toward the coachman when a voice drivelling from the cab at her right made her stop short.

"Hello, Kate!" it said. "What in time are you doing here?"

"Well, Tommy Yates," she laughed, offering her hand, "isn't this funny?"

"Yes, isn't it?" he said, holding fast to the hand. "Don't you know enough to come in out of the rain?"

The next moment she was settling herself on the dry cushions.

"I've been standing out there hours waiting for some one to claim me," she said as the door banged shut and the cab started off. "And you sitting here all the time! Cruel! What were you doing anyway?"

"Looking for a girl very much like you." Tommy turned and gazed at her. The damp air had made little blond ringlets about her face. "You are just as pretty as ever, Kate." He leaned over and looked closer. "Yes, even prettier," he added.

"Nonsense," she said, blushing as the cab passed under an arc light. "You are just as silly as ever, Tommy. You'll never get over that."

"What?" asked Tommy shortly.

"Silliness."

"I thought I had," said Tommy shortly. "But somehow I think I never will either." She could tell by his voice made her turn and look at him.

"I am going to Brettons," she said after a silence. "I think it is 538 Grant. If the coachman did get the wrong girl I couldn't stand out in the rain another minute. You see, I was to be identified by my wine colored dress, but it rained so hard I put on this coat. I wasn't going to have the gown spoiled."

"Ah-h" Tommy actually hugged himself. He bade the cabby stop at Martin's. "How long has it been since I saw you, Kate?"

"You have forgotten?"

"No. I just wanted to see if you remembered. Four years since you jilted me."

The cab had stopped, and Tommy was out in the streaming light of the cafe, ready to assist her. She sank back on the seat.

"Oh, oh!" she protested. "I forgot. I was to be at the Brettons' for dinner. They'll be expecting me."

"Oh, pshaw! Here I was delegated to look after a girl in a wine colored frock, and now she disapproves of my scheme of entertainment!"

"Oh," said Kate, climbing out, "is that it? I thought you were simply a convenience."

"Now, see here"—Tommy tucked her under the umbrella—"I'm not a kid any more. I'm assistant cashier of the bank."

They were eating their soup, when Kate straightened back in her chair.

"Tommy Yates," she exclaimed, "it was the other girl you were looking for."

"What other girl?"

"Why, the other girl in the wine colored dress." The coachman was taking her to the carriage when you stopped me."

"Well, let him take her. You didn't see me looking for her very hard, did you?"

"Tommy Yates!" Kate leaned over the table, chin in hand. "Do you mean to say this is one of your little games?"

"Game?" Tommy was leaning over the table too. "I never was so serious in my life."

"I'm going."

"Going? What do you mean? Please don't!"

"But, you see, it is this way," she expostulated. "I don't know the Brettons. I never saw them. They're friends of my mother's just moved here, and it was arranged by the two families that I was to visit them. It seems there is a young man in whom I'm expected to find a congenial life partner."

"He's a nice sort," commented Tommy.

"You know him, then? Why, Tommy, it isn't—it can't be you?"

Tommy smiled complacently.

"We'll go up after dinner and find out," he said.

"Why, no," she laughed embarrassedly, "of course—how silly of me! They said his name was Frank. Such an ugly name! But, Tommy"—she looked up suddenly from her salad—"who was the girl in the wine colored dress?"

"That," said Tommy, "is rather difficult to explain. Would it simplify matters any if I told you she is the one who is to carry off the friend of the Brettons?"

"And how about the friend?"

"Well"—Tommy looked at his watch—"she has an hour and a half the start of you."

"So this is your little game?" she cried. "Do you think for a minute, Tommy Yates, that I'm going to let another girl do me out? No, sir. He's mine."

"Do you really think that much of a fellow you never have seen?" asked Tommy anxiously.

"Want him! Who said I wanted him? I wouldn't take him as a gift! But if you think I am going to let another girl take him before he's even seen me you're mistaken. She's up there now, and they think she's me—I can see."

"You are right. She's having the time of her life."

"See here, Tommy Yates, you explain this mystery. Why did you let me stand out there soaking up the rain?"

Tommy's eyes blinked.

"I couldn't really believe my eyes that you were you."

"You came down to get that girl in the wine colored dress," said Kate accusingly.

"So I did." Tommy was staring hard at her wine colored blouse. "I got her."

Kate pushed back her plate, clasped her hands on the table and looked at him.

"Explain yourself," she said.

"Happy."

"Well, why don't you begin?"

"Are you going to stay until I am through?"

"Till the crack o' doom."

"Very well, then. I was going to marry that girl."

"Tommy Yates!"

"Isn't it permissible to marry?"

"And you sat there, high and dry, without ever offering to get out and find her! Tommy Yates, you're a beast!"

Tommy pulled out a box of cigarettes and flourished it. "With your permission," he said. She did not deign to answer him. He lighted one regardless.

"I decided one minute after the train pulled in that I wasn't going to marry her after all."

"And you ran back and hid your head in the cab to prevent her seeing you, I suppose?"

"I didn't get out."

"Baby! You were afraid you would get your feet wet?"

Tommy blew a wreath of smoke over the curtain.

"I was trying to figure how I was to get you into the cab and keep her out."

"Tommy!" Kate's eyes had widened. "Did you lose that girl?"

Tommy shook his head.

"Then why did you ever think of marrying her?"

Tommy made an inventory of the pretty girl before him—pink and white, blue, gold—cheeks, eyes, hair.

"She looked like you," he said shortly.

"Tommy, you don't care yet?"

"Yes, I do."

"But you were so mean to the other girl."

"She won't care. She likes money. I haven't got nearly so much as that friend of the Brettons."

"I never thought, Tommy, that you'd amount to much."

"I'm assistant cashier. I guess that's something."

"Yes, something."

"And father said I'd get to be the whole works if I settled down and married. Will you?"

"What?"

"Marry me?"

"Or the money?"

"Either."

"Well, I guess I'll take you."

A "Fly" Undergraduate.

A prominent railway official tells how an undergraduate at Johns Hopkins university made a decided hit at a banquet of railway men in Baltimore, to which he had been invited because of his intimacy with the son of the president of a certain road.

As there were not many guests the toastmaster called upon all for speeches. When the older men had had their say the toastmaster, turning to the young student, smilingly suggested that he make a short talk. The guests looked sympathetically at the young fellow, but he arose with perfect self possession and said:

"Gentlemen, my position just now reminds me of a story.

"A fly got on the ear of a bull. For some reason entirely unknown to the fly the bull suddenly began to tear down the road at a terrific rate, leaving a suffocating trail of dust. He was snorting and roaring in a most ferocious manner when the fly whispered in the bull's ear:

"'Gee! Ain't we raising an awful lot of dust and noise?'

"And, gentlemen," added the undergraduate, "I must say that in the midst of all this wit and eloquence tonight I feel very much like that fly."

How It Struck Joe.

Joe was the name of a servant employed for many years by Clarence King, the eminent geologist. Joe's life was evidently in his work, and he judged of all things in the world by their relations to it. In "King's Memoirs" this anecdote of Joe's point of view is given:

At a gentleman's country seat, with good servants' accommodations, ample facilities for blacking boots and brushing clothing, well trimmed lawns and genteel society, Joe was in paradise, but experience in the muddy or dusty wilderness half paralyzed his usefulness and wholly quenched his enjoyment.

On one occasion, attended by this man only, King made his way to the Grand Canyon of the Colorado and stood for a time dumb upon its brink, overwhelmed by the vastness and the glory of the scene. At last it seemed to him that he must speak, and as he turned away he said:

"Well, Joe, how does it strike you?"

"It's no place for a gentleman, sir," was the reply.

THE MINER and TRIBUNE FARMER one year for $1.25 IN ADVANCE.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

The question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! simply add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. Get a package at your grocers to-day.

BEGGARS' OUTFITTER.

Creates Ailments to Order and Manufactures Cripples.

In a small but neat and comfortable red brick house at Hackney lives an elderly careworn man who is known to his neighbors by the mysterious title of "the beggars' tailor." The "beggars' outfitter" would be a more appropriate sobriquet, for the elderly man's trade has nothing to do with the making of clothes. He equips and fits out professional mendicants for the practice of their trade.

"A mendicant who has not mastered the tricks of the trade," began the beggars' tailor, "has no more chance of making money than has a pugilist who has not learned to box. He must get an outfit. For a woman a small child is the most essential detail. But six beggar women out of eight have no children of their own of the right age. I supply them.

"But that's only a small part of my business. I'll guarantee to make the healthiest looking man in England resemble an anaemic cripple in ten minutes. Only a man who can work that transformation has a right to call himself a beggars' tailor.

"The public likes horrors. Do you see those?" The beggars' tailor took from his breast pocket a large pill box and removed the lid. Inside were about a score of wafers of different sizes, shiny with some adhesive on one side, and red, protuberant and nasty looking on the other.

"Those," he continued, "are beggars' sores. It doesn't sound nice, but you don't want niceness in this business. My clients purchase them from me, stick them in the exact spot on their necks or faces and find them a good investment. When the wafer is stuck on, the skin around it must be carefully treated with red and white coloring matter.

"Sturdy beggars up from the country always pose on the verge of starvation. If it weren't for me their fat faces would belie them. But as every stage dresser knows, a few artificial lines and a judicious use of shadows will make a face like Falstaff's emaciated and lean. Beggars seldom wash, and that's lucky for themselves. Otherwise they'd be put to fresh expense every day.

"Are there other tricks of the trade? I should think so. If you ever see a one legged beggar wearing a long coat, ten to one he's a 'crock.' With a little practice a sound limbed man can bend up his leg till it's almost parallel with his thigh bone. He comes to me for an artificial leg, which he fixes to his knee cap. The long coat enables him to carry off the fraud. A medal on his chest, a whine about Tel-el-Kebir or Colenso, and the trick's done. For money making no pose can beat the soldier broke in our wars.

"Half the blind and one legged beggars can see as well as you or I. I can fit a blind man with everything from a dog and eye shade to Braille book in raised up characters. Dogs, of course, cost money, as they have to be specially trained. As a rule, the swindling 'blind man' hasn't got a dog. It's not necessary and a great expense, whereas a real blind man, if he hasn't got a child, must have one.

"Many sham cripples and 'blind' men are exterminals. A man who's been 'lagged' and done a long term of penal and doesn't like it fights shy of committing a second crime. But he says he can't get work as long as he's on ticket. As a rule, he makes a very successful beggar, for nothing sharpens a man's wits like jail."—London Letter in Los Angeles Times.

Cervantes and His Bride.

A biographer of Cervantes, the author of "Don Quixote," says: "With high ideals in his mind and but few pieces in his wallet, he married, on Dec. 12, 1584, with Donna Catalina de Palacios Salazar y Vozmediano. The tenth of his fortune, which Cervantes settled upon his wife, amounted to 100 ducats, while an inventory of the bride's effects include several plantations of young vines in the district of Esquivias, a small town of New Castile; six bushels of meal and one of wheat, some articles of household furniture, two linen and three cotton sheets, a cushion and two pillows stuffed with wool; one good blanket and one worn, tables, chairs, pots and pans, a brazier, a grater, several jars, sacred lamps in alabaster and silver gilt, a crucifix, two little images of the baby Jesus, four beehives, forty-five hens."

Feeding the Canary.

Remember never to give canaries too much heating food. Their regular diet should be canary seed mixed with one-fourth the quantity of summer rape seed; this with a supply of chickweed, groundsell or water cress is sufficient, except in the breeding season, when a more stimulating food is needed, such as hemp seed and a little chopped egg. In training a young canary to sing the best method is to place his cage near that of a good songster. If this cannot be done, procure a flageolet which will imitate bird notes and play a simple air on it over and over again. The bird will learn the tune in from two to six months. As soon as a baby canary can feed itself it should be removed to a separate cage or it will learn its parent's notes instead of the song it is learning from its teacher.

Her Experience.

"Star of my life," whispered the love-lorn youth.

"And what star would you call me?" asked the beautiful girl.

"Venus—bewitching, entrancing Venus."

"But I would rather be Saturn."

"Why, my fair one?"

"Because Saturn gets a new ring occasionally."

From stars he changed the subject to clouds and said he thought it was going to rain.—Chicago News.

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.

ON THE OCEAN'S FLOOR.

How It Feels to Go Down Into the Sea In a Diving Bell.

How it feels to go down into the sea in a diving bell is described as follows by one who made the descent:

"Putting on a pair of stockings, leggings and heavy boots, I jumped on to the seat when the huge bell—it weighed forty tons and was as large as a good sized room—was swung by the powerful crane over the starting, and gradually we were lowered into the sea. The sensation at first was very strange. As we entered the water, which was driven out of the bell by compressed air, there was a distinct buzzing sound in the ears and head. I was told to hold my nose and blow through it, and I did so. Slowly we descended and at last reached the bottom, some fifty feet below the surface. The bell in question was seventeen feet long and ten feet wide. There were six of us in it. It was lighted by electricity and was almost as bright as day. We first landed on a bed which the divers had previously leveled. The moment the bell touched the ground there was perhaps about two feet of water in it. This was quickly driven out by the compressed air, when we walked on comparatively dry ground with the sea all around us.

"By sending signals up to the man in charge of the great crane to which the bell is attached the apparatus can be moved as its occupants wish. After inspecting the smooth bed on which the bottom blocks are laid we went out to sea and landing on the bottom again, obtained some idea of the difficulties of digging a foundation on the floor of the ocean. It was rugged and rocky. Our men work in a bell under a pressure of twenty-seven pounds to the square inch for three hours at a time, digging up the ground until it is perfectly smooth and level. The material is thrown into a large wooden box swung in the center of the bell.

"Climbing to our seats again, the man gave the necessary signals, and away we went, all under water, of course, until we landed once more upon the stones just placed in position. The electric lights in the bell are placed close to the thick little glass windows. When we stayed on the bottom quietly for a little while the fish darted at the light, but at the noise of a shovel they quickly disappeared."

BITS FROM THE WRITERS.

A man never loves a woman so well as when he has been able to come to her rescue.—Alice Woods Ullman.

The man with an opinion is shunned as though he carried about him the germs of infectious disease.—Alfred Sutro.

I never can make out why those candid people who always say what they think have such unpleasant thoughts.—Sarah Grand.

Unless a man believes in himself he may as well be buried immediately for all the work he is going to do in the world.—Sidney Allnutt.

The man who hopes for nothing will generally attempt nothing. "Tomorrow" should always fling its light of promise upon "today."—Rev. Silas K. Hocking.

Since the garden of Eden men have taken a good deal no' pleasure in layin' blame on thar wives than in layin' blame on the devil.—Ellen Glasgow.

Ralph Waldo Emerson's Stove.

Ralph Waldo Emerson was a man of rare integrity and very particular about small things. One day a new cooking stove had been provided for his house, and, although the stove came very highly recommended, it proved thoroughly unsatisfactory and most provoking, as it did everything but what it was expected to do. After awhile the family was in despair, and some one suggested sending it to auction.

"What!" exclaimed Emerson. "Transfer our own perplexity to another pair of shoulders? No, never, unless the stove is labeled 'imperfect.'"

And so "imperfect" it was labeled and sold at a great discount.—Boston Herald.

The Oldest Book!

Max Muller said that the Brahmans in particular pride themselves on the age of their Vedas, which, according to some critics, date from 6000 B. C.; according to others, from 1200 or 1500 B. C. Even this more moderate date is far beyond that of the Old Testament or any other sacred book, so that to the Brahmans must be given the credit, if credit there be, of possessing the oldest, the most remote and consequently the most difficult of the sacred books of the world.

Deferred.

"What," asked the youth, "was the happiest moment of your life?"

"The happiest moment of my life," answered the sage of Sageville, "is yet to come."

"When do you expect it?" queried the inquisitive youngster.

"When people cease to ask fool questions," replied the philosophy dispenser.—Chicago News.

Right Now.

After all, what's the use? No matter how hard we may fight, we lose in the end; no matter how much we may seemingly conquer, in the end we are wretchedly beaten; no matter how much we are in the public eye, within two weeks after our death we are too dead to be talked about. There is only one time in the world, and that is now.—Lawrence (Kan.) World.

Didn't Like Cannibals.

Head of Foreign Trade Office—Where would you prefer to go as our agent? Young Traveler—Well, if possible where the natives are vegetarians.—New Yorker.

SOME FOOLISH PEOPLE

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists.

Official Directory

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—E. B. Hardenbergh.
Secy of Internal Affairs—I. B. Brown

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Knox; J. M. McBride, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Chas C. E. Mayo, Morrisons.
Prothonotary—S. E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Olmsted, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—S. D. Weaver, Smethport.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; W. J. Walsh, Smethport.
Comm'rs' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, Rixford and Leon Curtis, Farmers Valley.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; H. G. Partle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKeirn.
Council—W. A. Ostrander, president; Mrs. Leon Hyde, secretary; Alfred Hughes, Jas. McKeirn, A. A. Aldey, J. F. Rooney, James Herriman, J. C. Cunningham.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, R. C. Gleason
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; J. N. Apple, treas.; Sheridan Gorton, sec'y.; W. F. Specht, C. M. Colegrove, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—F. H. Freeman.
Auditors—C. C. Ohe, A. H. Ridder.
Judge of Election—G. H. Lyde.
Inspectors of Election—J. A. Swanson, C. H. Burlingame.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.

GUY B. MAYO, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; and degree on third, and 2nd degree on fourth meetings.

CHAS BUSH, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

S. H. CLEVELAND, Chief Patriarch.
G. B. BARBER, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 341, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 2 p. m. in the Odd Fellows' Hall.

H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.

Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.

A. E. KIDDER, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.

MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDER, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. F. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.

MRS. JANE N. FORSYTHE, Pres.
Mrs. MARY B. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
CLARA BURLINGAME Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

MISS MAY CHOATE, W. M.
MRS. ROSE MALCOLM, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.

A. A. ABBEY, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches.

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Pennsylvania RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 27, 1904.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

For Clermont, Ridgway, DuBois and Pittsburg: Train 122, week days 10:10 a. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points; Olean, Buffalo and points north. Train 121, week days 4:04 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:20 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Ottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:05 p. m., Washington 7:05 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p.m., New York 9:55 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:23 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:23 a. m., New York 7:13 a. m. Baltimore 2:20 a. m., Washington 3:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:35 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:28 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:28 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:20 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:12 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m. week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:12 a. m., Washington 8:40 a. m. Vestibuled Buffalo coaches and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

5:20 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays

NORTH A M	STATIONS	SOUTH A M
2:20	Ridgway	11:50
2:40	Johnsonburg	11:30
2:56	Glen Hazel	11:15
3:07	Straight	11:04
3:12	Instanter	10:59
3:20	Smith's Run	10:52
3:29	Woodvale	10:45
3:35	Clermont	10:40
P M		A M

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:47 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 12:01 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 5, leaving Ridgway at 2:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

W. W. ATTERBURY, J. R. WOOD, General Manager. Pass. Traffic Mgr

GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Buffalo, Bradford & Kane Railway.

Time table in Effect April 2nd, 1905, Eastern Time.

Trains leave Smethport via Kushequa Route daily except Sunday as follows:

7:30 a. m.—For Mt. Jewett (arr. 7:50 a. m.) connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 8:25 a. m.); Ridgway (arr. 8:30 a. m.); DuBois (arr. 10:30 a. m.) and Punxsutawney (arr. 11:30 a. m.).

1:01 p. m. for Eldred (arr. 1:30 p. m.), Olean (arr. 10:25 p. m.) connecting with P. B. R. for Buffalo (arr. 12:45 p. m.).

12:02 noon for Clermont (arr. 12:32 p. m.) St. Marys (arr. 1:35 p. m.); Shawmut (arr. 1:22 p. m.) and Brockwayville (arr. 1:51 p. m.).

2:30 p. m. for Eldred (arr. 2:49 p. m.); Olean (arr. 3:40 p. m.); connecting with P. B. R. for Buffalo (arr. 6:10 p. m.); Bolivar (arr. 3:27 p. m.); Friendship (arr. 4:05 p. m.); Angelica (arr. 4:32 p. m.); Hornellsville (arr. 5:55 p. m.); Wayland (arr. 7:08 p. m.), connecting with D. L. & W. for all points east.

Trains arrive:—9:01—From Mt. Jewett with connections from Kane. 2:20 p. m.—From Brockwayville, Shawmut, St. Marys and Clermont. 12:02 noon—From Hornellsville, Wayland, Angelica, Friendship, Bolivar and Olean 2:35 p. m.—From Mt. Jewett with connections from B. R. & P. 7:22 p. m.—From Olean and Eldred.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

A. M. LANE, General Supt, St. Marys, Pa.
C. J. RENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agt.

OUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	STATIONS. Ar.	Dp	A.M.	P.M.	A.M. L'v Westward
8:05	7:05	2:10	Ulysses		7:20	2:25	9:10
7:50	6:53	2:10	Crowell		7:27	2:32	9:10
7:46	o	1:57	Carpenter		o	2:34	9:
7:40	6:48	1:53	Perkins		7:32	2:37	9:30
7:37	6:45	1:50	New'd Junc		7:37	2:42	9:35
o	o	1:45	Newfield		7:41	2:46	o
7:03	6:36	1:41	Gold		7:44	2:49	9:5
7:00	6:30	1:35	Raymond		7:49	2:55	9:4
6:45	6:21	1:24	Seven Bdg's		8:01	3:06	10:0
6:40	6:17	1:20	Colesburg		8:04	3:09	10:10
6:25	6:10	1:12	Frinks		8:12	3:17	10:20
6:15	o	1:05	N. Couds'pt		o	3:26	10:35
6:10	6:00	1:00	Dp.	Ar.	8:25	3:30	10:45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.			P.M	
4:20	7:45	12:15	Ar.	Dp.	8:28	6:00	1:25
o	o	12:13	Hammond		o	o	o
4:05	7:38	12:09	Olmsted		8:33	6:05	1:31
3:59	7:35	12:05	Mina		8:37	6:10	1:37
3:45	o	11:59	Knowlton		o	6:17	8
3:40	7:25	11:55	Roulette		8:47	6:21	1:51
3:30	7:16	11:47	Burtville		8:54	6:28	2:01
3:23	o	11:41	Coleman		o	6:34	o
3:20	o	o	Chem. Wrks		o	o	o
3:15	7:05	11:36	Pt. Allegany		9:08	6:40	2:25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp	Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.

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The Friend Of the Stranger

A Memorial Day Story
By HOWARD FIELDING

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"THERE'S a young lady over there whom I know," said Graydon in a tone which indicated a very agreeable surprise. "I believe I'll run across and speak to her." He was upon the point of rising when his companion laid a restraining hand upon his arm and asked, "Where?"

"In the little white cart just by the end of the reviewing stand—white hat with a black plume. See her?"

"Yes," was the reply; "I see her. But I wouldn't go over there if I were you."

Graydon turned, with a puzzled look.

"Why not?" he asked.

"You'd better get some of the names of the dignitaries on the reviewing stand before the speechmaking begins. You won't have more than five or ten minutes."

"I guess you're right," said he. "I'd better stick to my job. What the deuce I should have done without your help I really don't know. I've no more notion about reporting an affair of this kind than your horse has. And now, Mr. Blake," he added, poising his pencil, "if you'll give me a few of those names you will earn once more the blessing of the stranger."

"How long have you been doing newspaper work?" asked Blake.

"Nearly two years. But I've never done any general reporting. I began to write book notices for the paper during my last year in college, and the editor offered me a regular job after graduation. I've done a few theaters, concerts, lectures and that sort of thing, and it seemed to me that a Memorial Day celebration would be a pretty mild affair, as duties go. So here I am, and I want all the names without a slip. But you're not to desert me and don't know a soul."

"It's queer, isn't it, that you of all people should have run across a stranger?" remarked Blake. "couldn't he get hold of some one who knew this town?"

"Everybody else was busy," replied Graydon, "and the city editor had a row with our regular correspondent here and fired him yesterday."

At this moment the girl in the automobile looked in their direction and made the smallest possible gesture of recognition.

"Upon my word!" grumbled Graydon, reaching into the bottom of the wagon to pick up his pencil, which he had dropped in his hurry to raise his hat. "She didn't recognize me. She bowed to you."

"I have the pleasure of a slight acquaintance," said Blake, with a gravity which struck Graydon as odd and even mysterious.

He was about to address a question to his companion, but Blake seemed to perceive his intention and to avoid the subject hastened to give the names of the dignitaries upon the reviewing stand. Graydon jotted down the names mechanically, but his mind was busy with another matter. Why did Blake use this peculiar tone in speaking of Miss Lorrimer? There was a vague suggestion in it that the young lady was hedged about by some peculiar misfortune.

"I met Miss Lorrimer at class day two years ago," said Graydon in the first pause, "and I've seen her half a

"I WOULDN'T GO OVER THERE."

dozen times since then at the houses of friends in Boston, but the last time was nearly a year ago. I've led the life of a galley slave of late, with my confounded work on the paper and a soul harrowing melodrama that I've been trying to write. I haven't been anywhere nor seen anybody. Do you know the gentleman who is with her?"

"Her husband," said Blake. And, having spoken the words, he shut his lips together in a straight, hard line.

Graydon's notebook slid off his knee, but he did not stoop for it. He stared at the mass of people on the stand, and their murmur seemed to rise into an excited clamor.

"Who is he?" he asked. And he was amazed at the change in his voice.

"John C. Kirby," responded Blake, with me manner of a sullen and angry witness in court.

The sentiments of Blake in regard to this matter constituted a puzzle which might have interested Graydon powerfully except for the greater interest in his own. He might have interpreted one by the other and have reached the natural conclusion that Blake had been in love with Miss Lorrimer, perhaps without realizing it until too late. This was not quite his own situation, for there had been moments when the promptings of his own heart had been unmistakable.

That Blake could ever have hoped to win Miss Lorrimer's love seemed hardly probable, for he lacked the qualifications, so far as Graydon could judge, by so brief an acquaintance.

"I think I will go over and speak with Mrs. Kirby for a moment after the exercises," said Graydon.

"Don't do it," said Blake laconically.

"Is Kirby afflicted with jealousy?" asked Graydon, half in jest.

"Yes," was the grave response. "It's a mighty sad story."

At this moment there was a call to order, and the assemblage slowly grew quiet. With the aid of Blake's local knowledge Graydon was able to follow the preliminaries leading up to the oration of the day by General Philip Harwell.

There had been a rumor that the general would deal with up to date politics in a somewhat lively manner, and Graydon was fearful that important points would escape him because of his dense ignorance of political matters. But those who had started this rumor had maligned Harwell. He stuck to the theme and lessons of the day and made a really admirable address.

Just at the close of the address Blake touched Graydon's arm and directed his attention to the motor car, whose occupants the young man had been mercifully permitted to forget for a few minutes. Graydon was just in time to see Kirby reach across and take from her hand something that looked like a visiting card. He glanced at it and then glared like a dragon. Raising his head, his eyes met Graydon's, and the young man felt as if he had received a blow from a club.

"What's the matter with that old villain?" he whispered to Blake. "Is he crazy?"

"Something of the sort," was the answer. "It's a tragedy."

"But why—why in the world did she marry him?"

Blake shook his head.

"She is an orphan, as you know," said he; "she had no one to advise her."

"Advise her!" echoed Graydon. "Every man's face is advice enough. I should think. Why the deuce does he glare at me so?"

"It's queer, isn't it, that's a fact," said Blake. "Can it be possible that one of her friends has recognized you and has sent that card to tell her that you are here? Some silly girl may have done it, and that would be enough to excite Kirby's jealousy."

Graydon was beginning to be angry.

"There's no reason why I should be afraid of him," said he. "I'm going over there by and by."

"To please yourself," said Blake gravely, "and to raise a trivial unpleasantness for her."

The obvious justice of this criticism affected Graydon for the moment and he devoted his attention to the proceedings. But there was a streak of obstinacy in his disposition and he held to his purpose.

"You'd better stick to me," said Blake when the speaking was done. "I'll drive you down to the depot, and you can put your stuff on the wire for Boston in time for the late afternoon editions of your paper."

"I'll be with you in three minutes," responded Graydon as he sprang from the wagon.

He made his way toward the automobile, and as he approached he was greeted with a frightful frown from Kirby, while the lady gave him a hasty nod and turned her face away. It was her manner which decided Graydon's course. He sadly acknowledged her salute and pressed on, making a circuit through the departing throng and returning to the point where his serviceable chance acquaintance awaited him.

During the ride to the depot he devoted himself wholly to business, setting his notes in order so that he could transcribe them more rapidly and adding various details suggested by his companion.

"You can sit in the wagon and write your stuff out," said Blake. "When you get a batch ready go in and file it with the operator. Then come back. Perhaps I can help you out as you go along."

"I can file my introduction and the names of the committees and notables now," said Graydon. "Then I'll come back and do the speeches."

As he entered the waiting room of the station on the way to the telegraph office he glanced through a window opposite and saw Mr. and Mrs. Kirby. Their heads were framed as in a picture. In a moment they vanished, one to the right and the other to the left.

Graydon ran across the room and went out upon the platform under the grimy, vaulted roof of the shed. Mrs. Kirby, alone, was walking slowly toward some seats where the usual human miscellany was waiting for trains. Graydon overtook her just as she was about to sit down.

"I beg your pardon," said he. "I"—

She turned, startled, and glanced at him and then beyond him in a manner most significant. Obviously she expected Mr. Kirby to appear at any moment.

"Mrs. Kirby," said he, "I couldn't go away without speaking one word"—

She stared at him blankly.

"Mrs. Kirby?" she repeated. "Who is Mrs. Kirby?"

"Why—why—you, of course," he stammered.

"I don't understand," said she. "But you mustn't stop to explain. My uncle is coming, and he will be very angry."

"Who—who is your uncle?"

"The gentleman who was with me."

"Is Mr. Kirby your uncle?"

"I don't know any Mr. Kirby. My uncle's name is Lorrimer—James Lorrimer. I have mentioned him to you."

"But what have I done to him?" gasped Graydon. "Why is he angry with me?"

"My goodness!" she replied, with spirit. "Why shouldn't he? You practically accused him of robbing the bank."

"I?"

"The story that you wrote in your paper about the Farmers' bank of this city simply made him furious."

"But I didn't write it," he protested. "I never even read it. I saw the headlines, but I didn't know there was anything in it about him."

"Mr. Stearns says you wrote it."

"Mr. Stearns? I don't know him."

"He is your paper's correspondent here, and he says"—

"The rascal! He probably wrote the story himself. He was fired from the paper yesterday. That's why I'm here today. I'll look Mr. Stearns up before I go back to Boston and gently reprove him"—

"But you were with him today. You were in a carriage with him at the unveiling of the monument, and he sent a card to us while General Harwell was speaking. He wrote on it, 'If you will promise not to make any use of the information before tomorrow I will tell you who wrote that bank story.' Uncle looked at him and gave his promise

SHE STARED AT HIM BLANKLY.

with a nod. Then Mr. Stearns pointed to you. And uncle was crazy, because if he hadn't promised he would have gone over and talked to you."

Graydon pressed his hand to his forehead.

"Let's think," said he. "Let's see what this means. That fellow met me here this morning. He introduced himself under the name of Blake and said he was on the press committee and would take care of me. I was very grateful, because I'm absolutely green about this business and hadn't an acquaintance in the city. He has stuck to me ever since and has given me points"—

"What kind of points?"

"The names of people and—and all that."

"Let me see some of them."

Graydon gave her a sheet of copy.

"You may know some of these," he said. "They're the ladies in charge of the singing."

Miss Lorrimer glanced at the paper and burst into uncontrollable laughter.

"I happen to know them," she said as soon as she could speak, "because their names have been in the local paper here a great many times in the last few days. There has been a very amusing strike of the scrubwomen in Carrell & Co.'s dry goods store, and these"—she pointed to the sheet of copy—"these are the women!"

Graydon was pale with rage.

"In another minute," he said hoarsely, "I should have telegraphed this awful nonsense to my paper. It would have cost me my job, and Mr. Stearns, alias Blake, would have been very neatly revenged upon our city editor who fired him. If I hadn't met you"—

"That was what Mr. Stearns was anxious to prevent," said she. "Of course I should have told you who he was, and that would have spoiled the plot."

"He was clever, very clever," said Graydon between his teeth. Then he suddenly extended his right hand, pointing.

Miss Lorrimer caught a glimpse of the face of Stearns, alias Blake, at the corner of the depot, and the next moment she was alone and anxiously awaiting the noise of combat.

Five minutes later Graydon returned, wrathful and disappointed.

"I missed him," he said. "He dodged me somehow." He glanced at the sheets of copy and the notebook which she had gathered up during his absence. "What in the world shall I do about this yarn?"

"It is sublimely ridiculous," said she, "so far as I can judge. There isn't a name that's right, and some of your 'facts' are uniquely twisted. But I know most of the people, and we can fix it up together. Uncle will be here in a few minutes, and he'll help us."

"Uncle!"

"Oh, I'll engage to manage him," said she. "He has a hasty temper, but at heart he is the kindest of men."

"I don't much care what he is," said Graydon, with deep feeling, "so long as he's your uncle—only your uncle."

A DANISH BOARHOUND.

He Was a Jealous Brute and Carefully Guarded His Mistress.

During a visit to a friend in the country Sir Henry Hawkins had an adventure with a boarhound which he describes in his "Reminiscences:"

There was an enormous Danish boarhound which had, unperceived by us, followed Mrs. Harlstone from the library. He pushed by without ceremony and proceeded until he reached that lady, who was some distance in advance. He then carefully took the skirt of her dress with his mouth and carried it like an accomplished train bearer until she reached the bottom of the stairs and the garden, when he let go the dress and gazed, as an interested spectator.

But before we parted from Mrs. Harlstone and while I was talking to her I felt my hand in the boarhound's mouth, and a pretty capacious mouth it was, for I seemed to touch nothing but his formidable fangs. So soft was the touch of his fangs that I was only just conscious my hand was in his mouth by now and then the gentlest reminder. I knew animals too well to attempt to withdraw it, and I preserved a calm more wonderful than I could have given myself credit for.

While I was wondering what the next proceeding might be Mrs. Harlstone begged me to be quite easy and on no account to show any opposition to the dog's proceedings, in which case she promised that he would lead me gently to the other side of the lawn and leave me without doing the least harm.

As I was being led away Mrs. Harlstone said, "Do exactly as he wishes. He is jealous of your talking to me, and any one who does so he leads away to the other side of the garden."

Having conducted me to the remotest spot he could find, he opened his huge jaws and released my hand, wagged his tail and trotted off, much pleased with his performance.

YOUR DAILY TASK.

Bring Your Whole Self to It With All Your Powers Intact.

It makes all the difference in the world in results whether you come to your work every day with all your powers intact, with all your faculties up to the standard, whether you come with the entire man, so that you can fling your whole life into your task, or with only a part of yourself; whether you do your work as a giant or as a pygmy. Most people bring only a small part of themselves to their tasks. They cripple much of their ability by irregular living, bad habits in eating and injurious food, lack of sleep, dissipation of some other folly. They do not come to their tasks every morning whole men. A part of themselves and often a large part is somewhere else. They left their energy where they were trying to have a good time, so that they bring weakness instead of power, indifference and dullness instead of enthusiasm and alertness, to the performance of the most important duties of their lives. The man who comes to his work in the morning unrefreshed, languid and listless cannot do a good, honest day's work, and if he drags rotten days into the year how can he expect a sound career or a successful achievement?

Good work is not entirely a question of will power. Often this is impaired by a low physical standard. The quality of the work cannot be up to high water mark when every faculty, every function and every bit of your ability is affected by your physical and mental condition. You may be sure that your weakness, whatever its cause, will appear in your day's work, whether it is making books or selling them, teaching school or studying, singing or painting, chiseling statues or digging trenches.—Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

Pensioning Judges in England.

It is considered an essential condition of the English court system that the judges shall be absolutely independent financially, that their salaries shall be so large and provision for their future shall upon their retirement be so ample they need at no time of their service have any monetary anxiety. There are now no fewer than eight ex-judges in receipt of total pensions amounting to $121,662.50 a year. A judge who continues on the bench after completing fifteen years' service really does his work for $7,299.75 a year, the difference between his salary and pension. The lord chancellor is entitled to a pension of $24,332.50 a year for life, however short his tenure of the chancellorship.

The King of Korea.

Only the king of Korea may raise goats or have round columns and square rafters to his house or wear a coat of brilliant red. Only the king may look upon the faces of the queen's hundreds of attendant ladies or have any building outside of which there are more than three steps. Four steps would be high treason and would cost their owner a traitor's death.

His Mistaken Idea.

"But, my dear," remonstrated Mr. Meekun, "there's a good deal to be said on both sides."

"No, there isn't," answered his spouse. "I've told you what I think about it, and that's all that is going to be said."—Chicago Tribune.

The Reason.

Ethel—What did you say to papa last night? Ferdy—N-nothing. I was so scared that I didn't open my mouth. Ethel—Oh, that accounts for it! He said you impressed him very favorably!—Home Notes.

A thousand times listen to the counsel of your friend, but seek it only once.—Hardy.

EASTER CUSTOMS.

Curious Observances of the Past and Present in England.

Some of the old Easter customs in England are curiously barbaric, and even at the present time the observance of this particular festival is surrounded with more or less superstition, just enough to lend to it the charm of mystery.

Twentieth century maidens don bright yellow garters, secure in their belief that they will be engaged before the year ends. Others give their tresses "a hundred strokes three times" with the brush while thinking intently of their heart's desire. And who does not take good care to wear their new things on Easter day?

Among the earliest of Easter customs are the following:

At Queen's college, Oxford, a herring placed by the cook to simulate a man on horseback is set on a corn salad and brought to the table. This is supposed to represent a red herring riding away on horseback and is the last vestige of the once popular pageants of rejoicing for the end of the Lenten fast.

It was erstwhile a habit in English towns for the boys after the Easter service to run into the street and snatch the buckles from the shoes of the girls whom they were able to catch.

Easter Monday, however, it was turn about, and the women chased the men. If the men refused to pay a sixpence or happened to wear boots the women tried to snatch their hats, and to recover a hat cost a sixpence.

In some old towns great cakes were brought to church and there divided among the young people.

A singular Easter custom was that of "lifting and wenching." A man sitting contentedly in his home was surprised by the servants and women of his household, who entered bearing a great armchair lined with white and decorated with ribbons and favors. The man was forced to sit in the chair and be lifted by the women, to each of whom he must give a sixpence. On a day in Easter week, either Monday or Tuesday, the men lifted the women with similar attendant ceremonies.

Edward I. was [illegible] by his ladies and [illegible] record shows [illegible] him to have [illegible] sixpences.

In olden days in [illegible] Easter meal [illegible] favorite subject being the [illegible]. Not only were these pies served in the churches on these festival days, but there was dancing, particularly in the French cathedrals.

Even the sun, it is said, dances on Easter day.

In Ireland great preparations were made for the last day of Lent. Holy Saturday, about 9 o'clock, a hen and a piece of bacon were put in the pot, and at 12 there were eating and much merrymaking. At 4 all rose to see the sun dance in honor of the resurrection.

Your Habitual Expression.

What kind of an expression do you wear habitually? Is it sour, morose, repellent? Is it a mean, stingy, contemptible, uncharitable, intolerant expression? Do you wear the expression of a bulldog, a grasping, greedy, hungry expression, which indicates an avaricious nature? Do you go about among your employees with a thundercloud expression, with a melancholy, despondent, hopeless look on your face, or do you wear the sunshine expression which radiates good cheer and hope, which indicates a feeling of good will and of helpfulness? Do people smile and look happier when you approach them, or do they shrink from you and feel a chilly goose flesh sensation come over them as they see you approach?

It makes all the difference in the world to you and to those whom you influence what kind of an expression you wear.—Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

Red Hair.

When red hair makes its appearance on a human head all lukewarmness is at an end. It is either loved or loathed. Its admirers, with artists in the van, are almost hysterically enthusiastic. They call it golden, though the gold that comes out of the earth is not often exactly that shade. A red haired woman is sure of a success in some quarter, however plain her face or insignificant her figure. The detractors of red hair say it is a sign of bad temper or immorality or both and therefore to be scrupulously avoided.—London Queen.

Dirty Washing.

Natives of Morocco think that Europeans and Americans are dirty. The habit to which they object is that of washing the hands or face in a basin and, still more, taking a bath where the water is not running. The cleaner the bather becomes, they say, the dirtier the water he is washing with must necessarily become. And eventually the bather steps forth as cleansed from water which is no longer clean.

His Proud Moment.

Mike—Oi hear yez wor *fotned foive* dollars fer assaultin' McDooley. Pat—Oi wor, an' it wor a proud momint whin Oi bur-rd th' sintince, b'gorry! Mike—Phwhat's th' rayson av thot? Pat—Faith, an' it show'd which av us had th' best av th' *contist*.—Chicago News.

Doomed.

"Bigstar's manager has promised to give a presentation of that comedy of mine," said De Biter, "but I don't know when it's to come off."

"Probably the night after it's put on," suggested Critick.—Catholic Standard and Times.

He that hath no inward beauty perceives none, though all around is beautiful.—Young.

GERMANY'S BLACK LETTER.

Comparison of Texts Used in Printing In the Fatherland.

"It is remarkable that so practical a people as the Germans should continue to use their blind black letter," says Jerome Hart. "The German text is ugly, and when printed from small type on dingy paper with high speed presses, as is the case with most daily newspapers, it is difficult to decipher. Ever since the days of Codings alphabets have been designed to convey ideas, and those alphabets which transfer thought with the most quickness, clearness and precision are the best. Considered from these standpoints the German alphabet is one of the worst. That it is a failure is shown unconsciously in many ways. Advertisers, for example, have no sentiment about them. They want to reach the reader and reach him quickly. Therefore nearly all the display advertisements in German newspapers are printed in Latin characters.

"So, too, with the commercial and financial pages. Stockbrokers and merchants have no time to waste in deciphering badly printed German text. Therefore the commercial page in the German dailies is now nearly always set up in Roman type. Circus advertisements, theater placards and advertising posters generally, the names of streets on the corner signs, the lettering on cars and omnibuses, even temporary signs, such as 'No Thoroughfare' or 'Street Closed,' you nearly always see in Latin characters.

"Another proof of the inferiority of the German text is the fact that nearly all German scientific works are printed in Roman. This has been the case for years, but it has had little effect on the printing of books of a general nature. Bismarck did much to retard this needed improvement, for he clung stubbornly to the German text and frequently sent back books which were printed in Roman, refusing to read them."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

FLOUR IN CHINA.

There It Is Made of Almost Everything Except Wheat.

The Chinese cook stuck the end of an ivory chopstick into a small brown biscuit.

"Taste sir," he said.

The biscuit was warm, crisp, rich; it was light, well salted, nutritious—a biscuit in a world of peculiar excellence.

"This biscuit, sir, is made of flour of lentils," said the Christian. "You know lentils? Little green pellets slightly flattened like split peas. Lentils are considered the most nutritious of all the foods of the earth. This one lentil biscuit, sir, is equal in nourishing power to a pound and a half of roast beef."

He took from a tin a little cake.

"Again taste," he said.

The little cake was rich and good.

"It is made, sir, of the flour of almonds," said the cook—"fresh, sweet almonds ground into a white powder between two millstones. Such a flour is a finer thing than your flour of wheat, eh?"

Then he lifted a great lid and revealed some thirty or forty compartments, one filled with a pink flour, another with a yellow one, a third with a brown one, a fourth with a white, a fifth with a pale green, a sixth with a blue, and so on.

"All these are Chinese flours," he said. "In China, sir, we make over fifty kinds of flour. We make flour out of potatoes, out of sweet potatoes, out of peas, out of cocoanuts, out of millet, out of pulse, out of oats, out of bananas—the fact is, sir, we make flour in China out of everything but wheat, for in China, sir, we eat no bread, and therefore the coarse, dry, tasteless flour of wheat is useless to us."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The Giant's Staircase.

One of the most widely known geological curiosities in the vicinity of Cork is a series of knobs or knots projecting from the face of a cliff. There are sixteen of these huge projections all together, all regularly set in the face of the cliff, one above the other, forming a series of such uniformity as to give it the general appearance of a stairway. Since time out of memory this queer ascent and its projecting "steps" have been known as the Giant's Staircase.

David Brainard and Yale.

In the course of a talk on the life of David Brainard at Longmeadow the story of his expulsion from Yale college came out. Brainard lived in the time of the evangelist Jonathan Edwards and "the great awakening," with which both men were identified. Brainard entered Yale in 1739 and was expelled in his junior year after being found guilty on the charge of having given currency to the statement that a certain tutor had no more religion than a chair.

Consoling.

He—So your father thought I wanted to marry you for your money? What did you say? She—I persuaded him that you didn't, and then he said if that was the case you hadn't any sense.—Detroit Journal.

The Inventor of Today.

The inventor is no longer invested with the pathos and romance of unrequited patience, but is the man of all others who leaps to eminence and fortune.—St. Louis Republic.

Not Wasted.

Mistress—You ruined that terrapin last night, Ellen. I can't have things wasted so.

"Sure, mum, twasn't wasted. We ate it in the kitchen."—Life.

A letter or note sent by a friend should never be sealed.

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The Tarantula Killing Wasps.

The tarantula killer is a bustling, unquiet creature. When rambling on the ground its wings vibrate continuously. When it sights its prey it flies in circles around it. The tarantula trembles violently, now runs and hides; now, facing rampant, shows signs of fight. The watchful huntress finds a favorable moment, darts upon its victim with curved body and thrusts in its sting if possible into the soft abdomen. Often the spider is at once paralyzed, but a second and even a third wound is sometimes necessary. The victor seizes its motionless prey with its jaws and drags it to a hole previously dug. She thrusts it in, deposits an egg upon it and covers it up. In this case the bulk of the tarantula insures sufficient food for the offspring, and one alone is provided, as seems to be the case with the clean storing wasps. But the mud dauber and her ilk, which select smaller prey, garner many, rarely sealing a cell ere it is quite full.—H. C. McCook in Harper's Magazine.

How the Tibetans Dress.

Lay and clerical alike, the inhabitants of Lassa are entirely similar to those of the rest of Tibet. There is indeed but one difference even in the dress. In one province through which we passed the women use a turquoise studded hide as a headdress. In Lassa it is the ornamented in the same way is bound close down over their hair, puffed out on either side, and falls down over the shoulders. It is one of the most becoming ways of doing the hair that I have ever seen, and for a certain type the entire dress of a woman of Lassa would be a becoming costume for a fancy dress ball at home. The dress of the men and the women is very similar. There is a single undergarment and one heavy native cloth robe, dun or crimson in color, and usually patched, which both sexes pull in around the waist with a girdle, the men pouching it at the waist to form the only pocket that they use.—World's Work.

Lew Wallace's Unwritten Novel.

General Lew Wallace had in mind an American novel. He once said that it was his intention to write this story after he had completed his memoirs. His theme was the driving of Americans to new fields wonderful things in an incredibly short time. His hero was to be a rare type American who lived for a few years in Europe, then in Australia, in Africa and in South America and who finally, after years of wandering, returns to his own country only to start again upon his journey, never satisfied, never happy, the spirit of an Indian within him and the childlike desire to see new scenes. In each of these countries his hero was to accomplish worthy deeds, and when he returns to his own country it is with the intention of leading the life of a son of the soil, but his hero finds he cannot do so. The story would have been suggestive of "The Wandering Jew," with the element of religious controversy eliminated.—Success.

A Stickler For Promptness.

A certain merchant in Boston is noted for being a stickler in the matter of promptness to the extent that he has been known to walk out of church because the services did not begin promptly and to leave his sister alone in a strange city because she was four minutes late in keeping an appointment. Not long ago he overheard a forceful exposition of his peculiarity.

He had walked out to his stable and was about to go in when he heard the new groom within say to the coachman, "Is it thrue, Dolan, that the boss is cracked about doing things on time and goes into a fit whin annybody is late?"

"Thrue? Thruer!" cried Dolan. "Let me tell you, Ryan, how thrue it is. If the boss had promised to mate himself at fifteen o'clock and was late he'd find himself gone whin he got there. That's how thrue it is!"

Leprosy.

Smallpox, or variola, was not known to the Romans before the sixth century. Leprosy is as different from it as palsy is from St. Vitus' dance. What is this awful disease? Something endemic, chronic, malignant, with cutaneous lesion. It is a scabious affliction of a dreadful character, attacking nations negligent of cleanliness and the decencies of life. All that France and England gained by engaging in the crusades was leprosy, and of all that they took leprosy was the only thing that remained with them. In olden times every man laboring under the disease was imprisoned like a thief or a robber. Moth holes and the mildew on walls were believed to be the effects of leprosy.—New York Press.

The Baldheaded Eagle.

The staid, dignified and homely baldheaded eagle, the glorious emblem of the American republic, mates but once and lives with his one mate until he or she dies. If left a widower—even a young widower—the baldheaded eagle never mates again. He remains alone and disconsolate in the nest on the rocky crag or in the branches of a tall pine that formed his domicile while his mate was alive. No other female eagle can tempt him to forsake his disconsolate life.

A Human Rattler.

The baby had swallowed two buttons a dime and three marbles.

For a moment his optimistic father seemed a trifle disheartened. But presently he regained his equanimity.

"It saves me the expense of buying a rattle for him," he chuckled as he dandled the infant on his knee.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Her Figure.

Fred — She is anything but handsome, and she hasn't even got a good figure. Joe—I'll admit she isn't a prize beauty, but she is worth a half million in her own right, and if that isn't a handsome figure then I'm no mathematician.

There would not be so many open mouths if there were not so many open ears.—Bishop Hall.

Earthquakes.

Earthquake generally do their work with great rapidity, but there are exceptions. While Caracas and Lisbon were destroyed in a few minutes, the Calabrian earthquakes beginning in 1783 lasted four years. Earthquakes travel across the earth at velocities varying between several hundred and several thousand feet a second, the greater the intensity of the shock the greater being the velocity. The sea waves that frequently accompany earthquakes also travel at tremendous speeds. A submarine earthquake near the coast of Japan in 1854 gave rise to sea waves which traversed the whole breadth of the Pacific at the rate of 370 miles an hour. At Simoda, Japan, the waves from this earthquake were thirty feet high. At San Diego, Cal., they were only six inches high.

Giving Figures to the Assessor.

Tax Assessor—Can you give me some idea of what your husband is worth? Lady—Really, I don't know, but I wouldn't take a million dollars for him.—City Journal.

Life.

A colored philosopher is reported to have said, "Life, my brethern, am mos'ly made up of prayin' for rain and then wishin' it would clar off."

Ike's News

Straw Hats are in 25c to $5.00.

Summer Underwear for thin purses 76 varieties

Suits, gorgeous, gray, grand, genteel, for every sort of man—for every sort of occasion. Prices right.

Boys' Suits. Bargain prices—left overs from last season. About half. Ask for them.

IKE SIMONS,

BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE

52-54 Main Street.

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Erie Onion Sets

The finest grown. Beware of the Southern Ohio Sets. They will not mature in this climate.

BULK SEED PEAS & CORN all early varieties.

10 pound sacks of Buckwheat reduced to 25 cents.

A few left, come while they last.

DILL PICKLES
SWEET PICKLES
SOUR PICKLES

Chase & Sanborn COFFEE.

F. S. FLOUR

Steber & Co.'s Davis Cigars are the best. Buy a quarter's worth and enjoy a good, sweet smoke. Six for a quarter.

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CAPITAL - - - $200,000.00
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Legal Notice.

In the matter of the Estate of Charles Moore, lunatic. | In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean Co., No. 38, October Term, 1900.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Take notice that the final account of G. B. Mayo, Committee of Charles Moore, lunatic, was filed in said Court and confirmed Ni. Si. on May 11th, 1905, which said account will be allowed and confirmed absolute by said Court on June 5th, 1905, at two o'clock p. m., unless cause be shown why the same should not be done before said date.

SAMUEL E. BELL, Prothonotary.
Smethport, Pa., May 18, 1905

Make Money In California

If you are industrious and capable you can make money there. The big ranches are breaking up into small farms that need more workers to care for the increased product. The towns and cities are prosperous because the country is prosperous.

There are great valleys of the richest soil in America waiting for you. If you have a little capital you can own one of these small farms yourself, or you can rent one on shares and pay for it out of the product in a few years. We will send you descriptive booklets and folders giving full information about the money-making opportunities for every member of the family.

You want to see what the country is really like; you can go there, work a few months, enjoy the delightful climate, the flowers, fruit and scenery, and earn enough to *pay your expenses both ways* by taking advantage of the

Bargain Rates

Every Day March 1 to May 15

$33 From Chicago **$30 From St. Louis**

For one-way colonist tickets. Correspondingly reduced rates from almost any point East.

The trip is easily and comfortably made via the Rock Island. Two routes—one through New Mexico, the other through Colorado.

Through tourist cars—hours quicker than any other line. Double daily tourist service via El Paso—tri-weekly via Colorado. Dining-car service and free reclining chair cars, both routes.

The Rock Island has representatives throughout the United States; they are travel experts and can save you money. You can have their assistance in arranging the California trip for the asking. Consult your home ticket agent or write to the undersigned for our California book and complete folder "Across the Continent in a Tourist Sleeper."

Rock Island System — Southern Pacific Company — El Paso Route

Remember the Rock Island runs more tourist cars to California than any other route. Many of them are of the latest pattern, with wide windows and lavatory and toilet rooms for both men and women, unusually large and complete in their appointments.

Cut out this advertisement, fill in spaces below, and mail to

JOHN SEBASTIAN,
Passenger Traffic Manager, Rock Island System,
CHICAGO.

Please send me rates of fare to California and time tables—also your illustrated California book, and full information about your new service.

I expect to leave for California about _____

and would like information about _____ (NAME SECTION)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

L. K. Hogarth

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

RUBBER GOODS
SICK ROOM FURNISHINGS

Prescriptions accurately compounded.

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We carry in stock all the latest

MAGAZINES AND PERIODICALS.

Our business is bigger and better this year than ever and we can please you both in quality and price.

Oldest drug store in the county—Established 1865.

L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist,
Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT

OILS FOR SALE

AT PALMER'S LIVERY.

I carry in stock the following oils and sell at bottom prices:

Harvester Oil.
Boston Coach Oil.
Cleveland Castor Coach Oil.
New York Carriage Grease.
Mica Axle Grease.
4 Brothers Axle Grease.
Extra Neatsfoot Harness Oil.
Diamond Black Harness Oil.

A. T. PALMER.

Smethport May 25, 1905.

AGENTS Anybody Can Do It AGENTS

We want good live representatives to take orders for "Peuro or Pearl" Medallions. Entirely new. Sell at sight. Big money. Exclusive territory given. Agent's supplies. Novelties up-to-date. Write at once. Universal Manufacturing Company, Pittsburg, Pa.

Spring Offerings in Shoes

Our stock of Spring Footwear for ladies, men and children is complete and an inspection of our line will convince that we can satisfy. We keep on hand a large stock of the best makes to select from and we guarantee to please. Everything new and up-to-date in

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Modern, scientific and up-to-date. Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience. Satisfaction guaranteed

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4 horses; 20 cows; 1 lumber wagon; 2 four wheel harrows, $10 each; 1 steam threshing machine; 1 three horse tread with wood saw; 1 milk separator; 1 60 gallon churn; 1 Babcock milk tester.

For particulars inquire at A. E. Heckett's farm, P. O. Smethport.

The New Rotary

A Brand New Idea in Sewing Machines

We have now so equipped our factory as to produce an abundant supply to meet the great demand for our high grade, low priced Rotary—the highest type sewing machine ever offered at any price or under any name. Our Damascus Grand Rotary Shuttle sews at highest speed, easiest on the operator and with least noise makes a better stitch and does everything any other sewing machine will, and does it better and easier.

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our new, elaborate Sewing Machine Book and illustrated catalogue in two colors, about 40 large pages, 11x14 in. The finest sewing machine book ever published. Fully describes the newest Rotary and other standard machines at prices never equaled. It is free to you. Write for it today.

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RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one that runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smash and slam of the railroad business.

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PISO'S CURE FOR — 25 CTS — CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS — Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. — 25 CTS — CONSUMPTION

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Smethport, Penn'a

All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

E. R. Sherman,

PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office: No. 18 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 304.

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Office in Drug Store.
Calls answered promptly day or night.
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H. L. McCoy,

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This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar is constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

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This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the deliacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

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Having recently purchased the above house and made extensive improvements in the same, I am prepared to cater to the dining public.

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This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

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